BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices will be inserted for 10 cents per line each insertion.

Call and get prices at Hills' when you need anything in the jeweler's line. You will save money by so doing.

Soda from Stone's fountain is always the best.

You can get your eyes fitted the best at Hills'.

Notice of special meeting of the Norway Wheel Club, Tuesday evening, Aug. 15th, is hereby given. All members are requested to attend.

The best line of face powders and all toilet articles can be found at Stone's drug store.

New goods at Hills'.

For one month only, Miss M. M. Lewis will give lessons in garment cutting, at South Paris on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, commencing Aug. 15th. At Norway on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Bargains in sporting goods at Stone's.

Do you think of purchasing a mandolin? You can save dollars by getting prices at Hills'.

The Odd Fellows' excursion to Portland and return Friday, Aug. 25, only $1.00 from Norway, South Paris, Oxford and Mechanic Falls. 32-34

Do you need a hitching post? If so visit the turning mill at the Falls and speak to H. L. Horne. They are furnishing fine hitching posts. Every farmer needs one near his buildings.

C. N. Tubbs & Co. are selling dry goods at cost. See adv.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

City water is being put in the Grange Block.

Mrs. G. P. Jones and son, Harry Jones, visited in Lovell the past week.

Mrs. H. L. Libby is entertaining C. W. Thompson of New York City and Miss Hopkins of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Wm. C. Cole, Geo. A. Cole, Frank Wilcox and G. H. Porter have gone up the Magallowa country on a fishing trip.

The Odd Fellows of Oxford County will celebrate the 50th anniversary of the order at Portland Friday, Aug. 25. There will be reduced rates on the railroad and the excursion will be under the auspices of the Norway Lodge.

S. H. Walcott and niece, Susie Drake, spent the Sabbath at the Oxford House, Bryant's Pond. Mr. W. says that Landlord Record has fifty boarders and the rooms are all engaged after this week for the month of August.

The American Tyler, an able Masonic weekly published at Detroit, Mich., in its issue of Aug. 5th, gives an excellent likeness of Howard D. Smith, Past Junior Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of Maine, accompanied by a short biographical sketch well describing him as a modest, unassuming man, cashier of the Norway National Bank, recording officer of the Rose Masonic Lodge in Norway and an influential Mason in his own State and a widely known Masonic authority, deserving of the unsought honors he has received.

In the Congregational church next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock, Rev. G. S. Dickerman, formerly of Pine Street, Lewiston, and later of Amherst, Mass., will give an address on the work and progress of the American Missionary Association, in the interest of which he is now laboring. Mr. Dickerman is an able speaker and has an interesting subject. The church ought to be filled, and it is especially hoped that those who oppose missionary work will be present. A collection will be taken. The Association is one of six missionary societies to which Congregational as well as other churches throughout the country contribute.

There was recently placed in the Norway Masonic Library a complete file of the reports of Proceedings of the Maine Council of Deliberation, 32° in A. A. S. R. This is of great value to the student of Masonic history, and that Norway Masons are proud to find themselves in possession of it is easily believed when it is told that only two or three other copies are in existence, not even the library of the Grand Masonic Bodies in Portland containing one of these files. Besides this the library has on its shelves many works of Masonic interest and value not easily gotten, as well as some things that will be of much value hereafter. The volumes are increasing so rapidly in number that additional book cases must soon be procured.

LUMBER YARD & PLANING MILL.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

—SUCH AS—

Black Walnut, Brown Ash, Canada Elm, White Wood, Oak, White Ash, Rock Maple, Bass Wood, Spruce and Pine.

CLAPBOARDS, SHINGLES AND LATHES.

Bass Wood, Canada Elm, Spruce and Pine SHEATHING on hand. All kinds of MOULDINGS on hand or made to order.

Doors and Window Frames, Floor Boards, (spruce, hard pine and hard wood) Brackets and Balustrades on hand.

— WINDOW AND DOOR SCREENS A SPECIALTY! —

Enquirers for House Finish, Lumber, and orders for Frames solicited and cheerfully answered. Orders delivered in any part of the village. Wide Pine Board for Signs a specialty.

H. L. HORNE, - - Norway, Me.

FRED I. FARWELL,

MANUFACTURER OF

EVERY VARIETY OF RUBBER STAMPS!

Wholesale dealer in ALL KINDS OF RUBBER STAMP MAKER'S SUPPLIES, *SOLID RUBBER TYPE*, Ink Pads, Stencils, Steel Stamps, Key Checks, Blank Cards, Novelties, etc.

Retail in RUBBER STAMPS of all kinds, INK PADS, NOVELTIES, FANCY CARDS, etc.

Mail orders promptly attended to. Send for estimates. Prices always the lowest. Address FRED I FARWELL, Bethel, Me.

FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE SEASON

WE SHALL GIVE BARGAINS ON

Sporting Goods!

ALSO REDUCED PRICES ON

Room Papers, Borders & Window Shades.

F. P. STONE, THE DRUGGIST,

Norway, - - - - - Maine.

E. E. MILLETT,

MANUFACTURER OF

Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses' and Children's

FINE

Custom Boots, Shoes and Slippers,

at prices just as low as you can possibly buy the same grade of goods anywhere in this county.

I have a few small lots of Shoes in stock that I will sell very low to close.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

LADIES' OXFORDS,.....from 75 cents to $1.50.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

Remember the place is over Geo. W. Hobb's Variety Store,

Main Street, Norway, Me.

Jane H. Frost and E. Thompson are each building a house on Maple street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hathaway returned Monday from a trip to Massachusetts.

Lizzie Seavey is spending her vacation at Cushing's, Long Island.

Geo. P. Rowe has moved into Mrs. Wyatt Turner's house on Danforth St.

Mrs. Simeon Drake is visiting in North Weymouth, Mass.

Anne M. Cole is visiting Lou Golding in Oakland.

Mrs. S. M. Seavey is visiting her son, Harry Seavey, in Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Tucker of New York City, are visiting at C. S. Tucker's.

Millie Boober is spending her vacation at her home in Lincoln.

Payson Philbrook and family have moved to Bethel.

Nath'l Budd of Deering, is visiting in town.

The annual "Field Day" of Norway grange will be held at the residence of C. W. Ryerson, Wednesday, Aug. 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry White of Lowell, Mass., were at the Elm House recently visiting old friends and acquaintances.

Agnes Tucker is spending the week in Fryeburg, the guest of Mrs. Edith Stearns Bartlett.

Kenneth Gurney of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Gurney.

Miss V. A. Whitmarsh, Mrs. Ella Noon and daughter of Lawrence, Mass., are visiting Captain and Mrs. Whitmarsh of the Elm House.

Mrs. Fred Moffatt (nee Maud Allen) of Dorchester, Mass., and Miss Amy Moffatt of Junction City, Kansas, are the guests of Emma Smith at Tanglewood.

Vivian Howard, electrical expert, has been putting in an electric alarm for D. B. Morse, the laundry man. Howard is an expert with electricity and has been working at it for three years or more.

Dr. F. W. Rich of Maynard, Mass., made his sister, Mrs. C. W. Littlewood, a professional visit Tuesday. On account of the doctor's large practice he was obliged to return the same day.

Jennie Saddington is away on her vacation. Lillian Frost has charge of her millinery store. Miss Saddington's sister, Mrs. Kate Bishop, who has trimmed for her the past two summers, returned Monday.

The little Hosmer twins, Bennie and Henry, look so much alike they can't tell themselves apart. One of them rushed in the other day and said to his mother, "Where's Henry?" "Why, you are Henry," replied his mother. "I mean the other one." said he.

The teachers engaged for the village schools are: Principal, C. P. Barnes; Assistant, Mattie Tracy; 1st Grammar, Kate M. Hobbs; 2nd Grammar, Mrs. Lena Andrews; 1st Intermediate, Nellie L. Andrews; 2nd Intermediate, Mrs. Laura Payne; 1st Primary, Cora Sheddi; Upper Primary, Ellie S. Swan; Middle Primary, Susie Millett; Lower Primary, Lillian McAllister.

A large party from Hebron picniced on the shores of Lake Pennesseewassee, Tuesday. This is getting to be quite a resort for picnic parties. Mr. Gibson kindly gives the use of his beautiful grove. It would not be a very expensive job if "some one" would lead off in the matter to provide a table and a few seats and it would be highly appreciated by the public.

The stockholders elected the following officers at the annual meeting of the Norway Building Association, last Monday: N. W. Millett, president; W. W. Whitmarsh, vice president; H. D. Smith, secretary; H. M. Bearce, secretary; with W. H. Whitcomb, C. L. Hathaway, S. I. Millett, C. N. Tubbs and C. S. Tucker, directors. The report of the treasurer shows the finances of the association to be in good condition. An annual dividend of 4 per cent. has been declared on the stock for some years.

Stearns & Norseworthy's Orchestra do not recognize hard times. The following dates are booked for August:—South Waterford, Aug. 7th; Paris Hill, 8th; Bridgton, 9th; Waterford Flat, 10th; Peterville, 11th; Hanover, 23d; Andover, 24th; Locke's Mills, 25th; and other dates are being fixed so that nearly every night in Aug. will be taken. They also have a Mandolin & Guitar Club and Brass Quartette performed by Stearns, Norseworthy, Blake and Howe, which enables them to give a very pleasing entertainment for any occasion.

NEXT WEEK The Advertiser TELLS OF CYRUS COBB, THE SCULPTOR, DARIUS COBB, THE PAINTER.

You are Invited to Send us the Local News.

Oxford County Advertiser.

Subscription Rates.

9 months, 75 cents. 8 months, $1.00.
3 months, 38 cents. 10 months, $1.25.
4 months, 50 cents. 12 months, $1.50.
6 months, 75 cents. 18 months, $2.00.

CASH IN ADVANCE.

Address Advertiser, Norway, Me.

NUMBER 32. AUGUST 11, 1893, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE. VOLUME XXIV.

Geo. W. Locke and wife are visiting in Fryeburg.

Miss Libby, the photographer, has some very pretty views of scenes in Norway which she makes up in books 12 each and sells them to all who wish. They are very fine.

SOME OF MANY THINGS.

That the ADVERTISER tells its readers this week:—

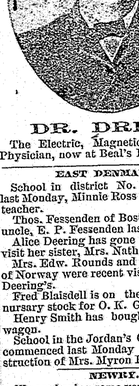
"God's Will and the Devil."
"The Ladies on the Race Course."
"Industry" and "Be Consistent."
"The Postmaster who Tumbled" and "The Horse which Knew."
The death of Charles F. Woodbury, Clarence Hale Woodbury and E. Prudential Robinson.
"Uncle Philip" and "Poland Spring."
"Chatauquans" and Campmeeting.
"Failures and Shutdowns."
"Agricultural Notes" and "Housekeeper."
The end of the "Counterfit Coin."
"Doris and I," commenced.
"Accident at Rumford Falls."
Sanitary Notes and Humorous Sketches.
Re-union Notices and Historical Legends.
Money Stringency and the basis in which a young lady bargained for a coronet.
Agricultural Fairs and Horse Trots.
Lines on the Death of a Friend.
The Hale and Frye Postoffices named for two U. S. Senators.
One hundred and twenty advertisements.
Sixty-five different places from which are locals.
Six hundred different local items of news as near as we can count.
Fifty or more reading notices.

Horse trot on the fair grounds next Wednesday and Thursday. The Association stakes and trotting purses.

Dr. F. H. Tilton of East Boston has been visiting friends in this vicinity. The Doctor's family are at their summer cottage in the Kennebec valley. It has been six years since he last visited here and the changes he says are very many. The doctor has a large practice at East Boston and it is difficult for him to get away.

Arthur W. Maxfield of Casco while on his way to Portland fell in the keeping of State Detective A. P. Bassett, staid in the Norway cooler Monday night. Maxfield was arrested and taken before Trial Justice Cook at Casco Monday on complaint of A. C. Mann for breaking and entering his store and larceny therefrom. Maxfield pleaded guilty and was ordered to give bonds in the sum of five hundred dollars to await the action of the grand jury in the court above. He could not procure the bonds and was committed to Portland jail.

Mrs. Alma P. Hayden and Mrs. C. F. Darell are enjoying their New York trip. They have visited Genesee Falls, and many places of note around Rochester, also a watering-place on Lake Ontario, called Charlotte. Last but not least they went to Niagara Falls. The younger members of the party, Chasmarsh, vice president; H. D. Smith, secretary; H. M. Bearce, secretary; with W. H. Whitcomb, C. L. Hathaway, S. I. Millett, C. N. Tubbs and C. S. Tucker, directors. The report of the treasurer shows the finances of the association to be in good condition. An annual dividend of 4 per cent. has been declared on the stock for some years.



DR. DREW,

The Electric, Magnetic and Botanic Physician, now at Beal's Hotel, Norway.

EAST DENMARK.

School in district No. 6 commenced last Monday, Minnie Ross of Bridgton, teacher.

Thos. Fessenden of Boston visited his uncle, E. P. Fessenden last week.

Alice Deering has gone to Baldwin to visit her sister, Mrs. Nathaniel Wiggins.

Mrs. Edw. Rounds and two daughters of Norway were recent visitors at A. M. Deering's.

Fred Blaisdell is on the road selling nursary stock for O. K. Gerrish.

Henry Smith has bought him a new wagon.

School in the Jordan's Corner district commenced last Monday under the instruction of Mrs. Myron Bacon.

NEWRY.

We are having some very nice showers lately, and the people are very glad. The most of the farmers are through haying.

Mrs. N. W. Frost is visiting at her daughter's, Mrs. Frank Bisbee.

We think that P. S. Bean must have sent one of his wonderful eggs to this part of the country, for Mrs. Walter Powers has lately found among her brood of small chickens a three legged chicken. The extra leg is on the left side at the upper part of the ordinary leg, but it only has two toes with very perfect toenails. The little fellow uses all three when walking or scratching.

Mrs. Dolly Frost is very slim; she is failing every day.

Mrs. Lucretia Bartlett is stopping with her mother a few days. L.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

In last weeks paper Mrs. Lizzie Thomas, should have been Mrs. Lizzie Fernald.

Mrs. Thorn of Dakota with four children are visiting at W. M. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wyman visited at their cousins E. C. Knox's in Peru Sunday. X. Y. Z.

H. P. E., Black Nathan and Milo are in the Androscoggin Horse Breeders' races at Lewiston this week.

For Sale!

The subscriber offers for sale the following real and personal property:

1 Birch Mill,

(situated in Bisbeetown) Waterford.

1 Dowell Mill,

and Grain Thrasher.

ALSO A

Saw Mill

For Short and Long Lumber.

ALSO A

Timber Lot near Mill.

Three Dwelling Houses, Household goods, Horses, Carriages, etc.

For terms and particulars, call on or address

C. G. KNIGHT,

North Waterford, - - (32tf) - - Maine.

FOR SALE!

One Second-hand Outfit for Post Office,

Comprising three hundred Call Boxes and seventy-eight Lock Boxes, and Money Order Window; all in good repair. The owner having no use for it, it will be sold at a bargain, whole or in part to any one in need of it. For further particulars, call on or address 32tf G. F. BEAN, Bethel, Me.

SOUTH PARIS.

Ella and Grace Clapp went to campmeeting last Friday.

J. Graflam of Lynn, Mass., was at F. E. Lovejoy's Friday.

Mrs. M. E. Talcott returned from Gray last week, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. P. Bickford.

Lottie Cotton of Mechanic Falls, was at J. W. Whitman's Sunday.

B. L. Swift's sprug-board dance was postponed last week on account of rain.

Frank Lovejoy and Geo. Boutelle are cutting hay in Woodstock.

Mrs. J. W. Clark of Georgetown, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hannah O. Lovejoy.

The following is the apportionment of school money for the ensuing year:—

No.	Dist.	No. Scholars.	Am't.
1.	Bolster	25	$155 00
2.	South Paris	333	1,681 40
3.	Webber	21	123 90
4.	Ridlon	18	124 40
5.	Porter	15	193 00
6.	West Paris	61	393 80
7.	Hall	10	168 00
8.	Ring	31	241 00
9.	Paris Hill	97	662 60
10.	Partridge	43	249 40
11.	Mountain	14	191 70
12.	North Paris	51	295 80
13.	Tubbs	19	129 00
14.	Merrifield	17	106 23
15.	Whittemore	23	153 40
16.	Peck	20	141 00
17.	Forbes	15	102 00
18.	Hollow	15	123 00
19.	Trap Corner	30	226 20
20.	Snow's Falls	15	122 60

Fare from South Paris to Portland and Return, Aug. 25, is only $1.00. Ask for an excursion ticket. 32-34

Col. Orison Ripley has been visiting friends in this place.

Henry Fletcher, A. B., principal of the high school, has returned from a visit to his old home in Newport, N. H.

Henry Record and wife and Emery Mason and wife have been on a fishing trip to Andover.

Mrs. A. T. White of South Boston has been visiting at Hon. J. S. Wright's.

Benjamin Swett is reported as gaining.

Dr. J. W. Davis has gone to Battle Creek, Mich.

Will Edgerly of Portland has been very sick at Wm. Blake's. He is so as to be about again.

Mr. G. G. Andrews has been improving the looks of Mosher Park.

Theda Thayer sold a very handsome four-year-old horse by Eclair, dam by Gilbreth Knox, to Frank Dudley, a Portland lumber dealer, for $500.

William J. Wheeler, secretary and treasurer of the Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, is issuing tickets for the annual August meeting to members of the Association. All members who have paid their dues will receive a ticket.

Score S to 9 in favor of sled factory nine. Game played on Fair Grounds Saturday. Sled factory vs. Picked Nine.

T. Sampson was badly wounded under the chin in the sled factory.

Dwight Wise of Boston has been visiting here.

Louvie Swett is attending the bicycle races at Bangor.

Fannie Allen of Abington is in town, also Lizzie Gerrish of Lewiston and Mrs. Etta Weymouth of Holyoke, Mass.

Capt. G. C. Pratt of Boston is here.

Special meeting of Wm. K. Kimball Post Saturday evening.

Byron Evans and family and Arthur Royal have gone to Milton, N. H., for a two weeks' vacation.

WEST PARIS.

Mrs. Emma Small, widow of the late Cyrus Small of Greenwood, died at the Maine General Hospital last Thursday from the operation of an ovarian tumor, aged 69 years. Her body was brought here for burial. She will be greatly missed as she was an excellent nurse and one of the kindest women in the sick room.

The Odd Fellows of Norway have an excursion to Portland and return for Friday, Aug. 25. Round trip only $1.00 from West Paris. All invited. 32-34

We deeply regret the removal of Geo. Farnum, one of West Paris' best citizens, to Fryeburg, he and his family Wednesday.

Mrs. Eliza Dunham, who has been so very sick at the hotel is convalescing.

Ruth Tucker we are glad to see on the street again after a long and distressing sickness.

Geo. Tucker is at home on his summer vacation.

Mrs. Manchester from South Boston is spending a few weeks at the Maple House.

Rev. F. E. Wheeler, pastor of the Universalist church here, exchanged pulpits with Mr. Bean of Bethel last Sunday.

Rev. E. C. Bolles of Brooklyn, N. Y., will preach at the Universalist next Sunday forenoon at usual meeting hour. Dr. Bolles is one of the ablest Universalist divines in this country. He is spending a few weeks of his vacation with Mrs. Julia, widow of the late J. Wayland Kimball.

The work at one chair factory closes out here in about two weeks.

H. Young and wife and Frank Young and wife have been visiting their old home at F. H. Young's.

Bert Barker has gone to Bethel to work in the chair factory.

Mrs. Sumner Lincoln and her two children are from Southboro, Mass., are spending a few weeks with Mrs. S. H. Clafflin.

Daniel Day's symptoms are more hopeful.

The farm buildings of Mrs. S. W. McKeen in Woodstock were struck by lightning and burned Monday night.

Mrs. Chas. Bacon furnished your correspondent a few days since with a nice supply of ripe tomatoes, beets, cucumbers and a general variety from her model garden.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Scribner & Smith have their billboards erected ready to bill their circus which is to be here the 14th.

By the breaking of the head of the wheel case at the pulp mill Monday morning, another shut down of a week or ten days was made necessary. It will be replaced by a stronger one.

John C. Swasey has bought the Murch & Arnold building on Congress St. and will fit it up for an office.

Waldo Pettengill was in Augusta last week.

The entire stock of the Rumford Falls Trust Company is subscribed and now being paid in. The organization will be completed in a few days and the company will soon open its office for a general banking business.

H. C. Ellis has gone to Texas where he has secured a position with the Portland Tramway Co.

Dr. Drew's Remarkable Cures.

A. Littlefield of North Waterford, badly afflicted with neuralgia of the stomach and unable to do any work, after discarding the use of morphine and drugs prescribed by physicians and using Dr. Drew's remedies is wonderfully helped. He says, "I consider Dr. Drew of Portland one of the greatest doctors of the age in coping with chronic troubles."

W. Lovejoy of Oxford, considered incurable with consumption and hemorrhage of bowels, treated by many physicians and not helped, says:—"I owe my life to Dr. Drew's treatment and cheerfully endorse his common sense treatment."

Many of Dr. Drew's patients consider his wonderful cures as miracles.

Friend Lewis Lovejoy of Norway, says "By using Dr. Drew's remedies I am enabled for the first time for nine years to read my paper in the evening." Troubled badly with catarrh and inflamed eyes and catarrh dropping into the throat. Wonderful cure.

Mrs. F. troubled badly with catarrhal laryngitis of the throat says, "By using Dr. Drew's remedies I can sleep well and they have helped me more than all medical treatment used." And scores of like testimonials.

Call at Beal's Hotel and have a free examination. Office hours from 2 to 9 p. m.

BETHEL.

R. L. Wescott has returned to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Inman from Malden, Mass., are spending a few days on their place.

George Bryant and family are visiting friends in Albany.

The Kimball Bros. are cutting hay on the Wescott farm.

Payson Philbrook is soon to move from Newry on to the old Wescott homestead.

The Misses Bean have returned from Norway.

Lalia Kimball is at home on a visit.

Abbie Philbrook is visiting in town.

Adam Harvey from Waterford spent a few days in town last week.

G. P. Bean, esq., late P. M. of Bethel, has a good outfit for a postoffice for sale. Call boxes and lock boxes in fine condition, which are in position to be seen, and which he proposes to sell cheap. See his adv. in this paper.

Died in West Bethel, Aug. 8th, Asa T. Talbot aged 90 years, 11 months and 29 days. He was stopping with his daughter, Mrs. Wilber. He was formerly a deputy sheriff of Franklin County. His remains were taken over to the Sandy river for burial, after being placed in a nice casket trimmed with broadcloth drapery. Mr. Talbot was a Free Mason and will be buried under their Order.

The hay crop in the vicinity of Bethel is better than last year. Fred Edwards says he has harvested ten tons more upland hay this year than last, and others say the same.

The Posters are soe shoring at Old Orchard, that is, Mrs. Foster and Robert stop there and the Judge goes back and forth to his law court in Portland, combining business with pleasure, sailing law by day and the sea air by night. Monday, we go to Shelburne and one to Bethel and West Bethel; Tuesday to Bethel; Wednesday to Gorham; Thursday to Shelburne, meat and fish, and to Bethel and West Bethel, meat; Thursday night, to Bethel; Friday, fish and meat to West Bethel, Hanover and Rumford; Saturday to Bethel, meat. He also carries vegetables every trip. Last week he sold six quarters of Chicago beef, 315 lbs. of fish, and killed two cattle, 15 lambs and a lot of poultry. So it appears people have to eat if it is hard times.

Aug. 9th, Owoissa trotted a mile in 2:39¾ on Riverside Trotting Park.

Portland and return Friday, Aug. 25, from West Bethel and Bethel for $1.45. Excursion. 32-34

GROVER HILL.—Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard, Bertha Bennett and Malcom Jordan of Mechanic Falls with several others, are enjoying a three weeks' sojourn at the islands.

Bertha Browne has returned from Mason, where she has been for a few weeks past.

L. Sawin of Waterford was in Bethel and Mason quite recently.

Your correspondent received a pleasant call from the Misses Bartlett last week.

Friends from Lynn, Mass., are at Orville Clough's for a few weeks' visit.

Martha Browne made a recent visit at her brother Milford's in Mason.

Geo. Bennett is assisting his uncle L. M. Bartlett for a few days.

N. A. Stearns trapped two hedgehogs last Saturday night.

The apple crop will be light here.

Blueberries are very scarce here this year.

We were saddened to learn of the drowning of our young cousin, Clarence A. Jackson of Gorham, N. H., in the Androscoggin river Saturday afternoon, July 29. He was crossing the wire foot bridge and fell through a hole in the bottom.

Augustus and A. B. Grover visited John Barker and wife at Portland last week.

J. B. Peaslee has sold his sheep and lambs to Fred Ordway of Gilead.

Two little girls of the fresh air band of Portland are at Herbert Hutchinson's for 4 weeks.

A. W. Grover has cut the hay on his farm in Mason.

A. J. Peaslee is haying for Mr. Hapgood this week.

True Browne is at work for J. Kimball of Albany.

Ida M. Haselton will teach the fall term in the Hapgood district we understand.

G. P. Bean and L. T. Barker passed this way Monday.

Fred Ordway was in this vicinity Monday forenoon after lambs and poultry.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scruton of Lewiston have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Smart.

Blanche Day of Stow is visiting her father.

Will Day is confined to the house, caused by being poisoned with mercury.

Frank Pray is on his way home after an absence of 20 years in San Francisco, Cal.

In another column is a notice of the sale of a steamer launch at Harrison. The steamer is new throughout and will be sold cheap. Call on or address C. H. Ellingwood.

C. G. Knights of North Waterford has concluded to go out of business. He offers for sale his mills and timber lands. Also houses and horses and carriages. It is a splendid opportunity for a man to make some money. See ad.

EAST HIRAM.

Rev. R. Henry Davis of North Conway exchanged with Rev. E. P. Eastman and preached an excellent sermon at the Congregationalist church Sunday.

A large number of people from this place attended Advent campmeeting at West Baldwin.

Prof. N. E. Rankin, with his family, spent his vacation here, returning last Monday to reopen Lewiston Business College. Mrs. Rankin and Barl will remain at her father's for the present.

Ida and Sadie Lewis of New York city are at N. R. Flint's for the fourth summer.

H. Louise Flint is teaching in the Burnell district, Baldwin.

Mrs. Bradley Allen and Lizzie Burnell are attending Chautauqua meetings at Fryeburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Snell of Portland are at Dr. Wilson's.

The body of Jonathan Stickney, who died in London, arrived Tuesday and was taken to Brownfield for burial.

Mrs. Sarah Chipman and Lawrence are visiting friends in Portland.

Mrs. Dennis Morrill has been visited by her sister, Mrs. Prince.

Miss Jane Baston of Boston and sister, Mrs. Coffin, and daughter visited their brother, James Evans, and other relatives.

Prof. Walter Flint and family of Orono visited his uncle, N. R. Flint.

Prof. Frank L. Rankin and wife spent last week with his mother, Mrs. E. E. Hanson.

Maude and Mabel Greene are visiting their brother, Roscoe G. Greene, jr., and their mother is attending the meetings at Old Orchard.

Messrs. A. and P. B. Young are repairing their mill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Clement returned to Cumberland Mills, Monday.

BUCKFIELD.

There was a large attendance Saturday afternoon at White's Park, to witness races by local horses. Several well known drivers were in the sulkies, and the contests were spirited ones, affording the spectators plenty of fun and excitement. Postmaster Atwood won the laurels of the day. Summaries:

CLASS—PURSE—10 BUSHELS OF OATS.

Atwood's c.m., Hazel A	1	2	1	2 1
Dargin's b. g., Brockaway	2	1	2	1 2
Chesley's b. m., Mountain Maid	3	4	3	3 3
Phillips' b. m., Nancy	4	3	4	4 dr
Hodgdon's b. g., Ned Lamkin	5	5	5	5 dr

Time, 3.08, 3.02, 3.09, 3.01, 3.05.

THREE MINUTE CLASS—1 MILE HEATS.

Record's b. m., Black Elva	2	2	1	1
Mitchell's b. m., Emma F	1	1	2	2
Kilburn's g. g., Dimsdale	3	3	3	dr

Time, 1.20, 1.26), 1.25.

Judges—Stanley Bisbee, of Rumford Falls, and Dr. Smith of Turner. Arrangements have been made for races on this track every three weeks.

Bassett, the artist, is soon to fold his tent and, like the Arab, move away to greener fields. He did good work.

Geo. Tucker of South Paris with a phonograph was entertaining squad on the green Saturday evening.

Ripe tomatoes in respectable quantities in July tickled the palate of your correspondent.

Jennie Jewett of Auburn, Geo. Tucker, South Paris, with phonograph, Bassett and family, photographer of Lewiston, Fred Robinson, agent for the Life of Blaine, are guests at the Maple House.

We, in company with 2,000 people, more or less, attended the campmeeting in Hartford. The grove is supposed by many to be in Canton, but such is not the case. It is a beautiful grove nevertheless, and why cottages are not erected on the shores of the lake is a mystery. People go further and fare worse. 108 tickets were sold at this station.

John Ryerson has opened watch repairing rooms in Dr. Childs' Block.

The trot on the track known as the Col. White track, Aug. 3, was a race which all seemed to enjoy. The track was very hard, being very sandy. All seemed to drive to win and as a rule were quite evenly matched. Our purses: Receipts at the gates $35, tickets 10 cts.

Base ball July 31, Buckfields and Turners, 25 to 26 in favor of Turners. Aug. 5, Buckfields and West Minot, 17 to 17. Trains move leaving the game unfinished.

OXFORD.

Quite a number attended the Universalist grove meeting at Canton Sunday.

There will be no service at the Methodist church next Sunday. The pastor Rev. C. Purrinton being at the Empire Camp meeting.

Elroy Poland, 14 years old disappeared six weeks ago and no trace of him has yet been found.

Daniel Caswell an uncle to S. D. and E. W. Edwards is visiting them.

John B. Robinson is raising his barn.

D. M. Peterson and Miss Peterson have returned from Bridgton.

Sundays thunder storm was severe, five inches of rain fell in half an hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Holdin are spending the week at the Empire camp meeting.

J. K. Chase will leave very soon. All who wish to take advantage of his low prices on pictures must come at once.

C. F. Starbird spent last Sunday at Old Orchard.

$1.00 from Oxford to Portland and return Friday, Aug. 25. 32-34

FORE STREET.—Mabel Lane of Deering, and Arthur W. Wight of Boston, Mass., are visiting at J. G. Rowe's.

Frank Brett is stopping at G. W. Richard's.

The hail storm passing over this place Monday afternoon broke glass in several buildings, otherwise doing no damage. Ice water was plenty after the storm.

Mrs. N. G. Frost's health has so far improved that she has been able to ride as far as Oxford village.

There was quite a delegation from this neighborhood attending the County Grange at Otisfield Gore, Tuesday.

A. J. Rowe is having a vacation. He and his wife spent the day at his father's Tuesday.

J. G. Rowe has a two year old colt weighing 840 lbs.

G. A. Borneman and son spent last Sunday with his aunt in Portland.

Fred Rowe, wife and son are visiting in Bethel this week.

Alice I. Yeaton of Georgetown, Mass., is visiting at A. L. Chaplin's.

SUMNER.

The recent light rains have been very beneficial, yet we need more.

Africa Keene and wife have gone to Peru on a visit.

Several from this place attended the Universalist grove meeting at Canton last Sunday.

C. B. Tuttle has a scion set last spring that has made a growth of 11½ inches.

Mrs. C. B. Tuttle went to Canton last week and came home minus 11 teeth.

Frank Townsand and family who have been visiting in this place have gone to Livermore on a visit.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

The farm buildings of Moses Chandler were entirely consumed by fire Sunday, Aug. 6, at about 1.30 p. m., caused by lightning. Most of the household goods were saved. About twenty tons of hay, a nice calf and some farming tools were burned in the barn. Insured in Fryeburg Co. for $1200.

HEATH'S CORNER.—A. L. Tyler and family made a short visit to South Paris last week.

The farmers are busy cutting the hay on their meadows in this vicinity.

David Watson and wife passed through here last Saturday.

Geo. Bennett has returned home from haying.

A much needed shower now and then.

Sewing circle meets this week Wednesday with Mrs. Nelson Mills.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Farmers have mostly got done haying. They report a good yield, especially on the hill farms.

Eva Kimball from Chicago is visiting at her father's, V. D. Kimball's.

Grace and Bessie Henderson from Chicago are stopping at V. D. Kimball's.

Iola C. Bixby from Woodstock is visiting Mrs. Cordelia Taylor.

Chautauqua.

Saturday morning was devoted to the various departments of work. The interest and attendance in all classes increased with the length of the assembly. Mrs. Kate B. Wilson, the botany teacher, gave a very instructive lecture on ferns before her class. Mrs. Beedy's subject for the teacher's class was inductive lessons, while at cooking school a very attractive program was presented. Miss Chapman of the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., prepared and served a variety of cookery, among the dishes being salads and fruit jellies. She also gave a very bright and interesting description of the Pratt Institute.

The lecturer for Saturday afternoon was President Whitman of Colby University, who spoke upon the mission of truth to the present age. At the close of Dr. Whitman's address the young people held a conference in Normal Hall, which was led by Mr. Richardson of the Congregationalist.

W. A. Robinson of Boston gave a public exhibition with his class in gymnastics on Friday evening, which was very enjoyable, and illustrated the method of work used in the Swedish or Ling system.

Mrs. M. B. Tobey gave her concluding lecture in the sanitarium course Saturday. The topic was "Home Hints Worth Knowing."

The second week of the Maine State Chautauqua Assembly here ended Monday. It has been Women's Christian Temperance Union day. At the session this forenoon, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens of Portland, was the speaker. Mrs. Stevens spoke very enthusiastically of woman's work at the World's Fair, and especially of the Woman's Congress. Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason of Roslindale, Mass., lectured on "Narcotics." The Woman's Christian Temperance Union Conferance was addressed by Mrs. Stevens. Miss Cornelia Dow and others.

Tuesday was recognition day. Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur of New York city, gave a very scholarly and interesting address this morning, on the "Elements of Success." The three elements principally dwelt upon were good health, perseverance and character. The auditorium was crowded with an enthusiastic audience at the alumni meeting. MacArthur was among the first after dinner speakers. The graduating exercises were held in the auditorium and the class of '93 received their diplomas. The four classes met in Normal Hall and elected officers for the ensuing year. Mrs. Beedy lectured interestingly on "Faust." In the evening the C. L. S. C. campfire was held at 9 o'clock on the banks of the Saco and was enjoyed by all.

Wednesday was decennial day. Crowds of people came to hear Dr. MacArthur's two lectures. The first one given in the afternoon was "The Story of the Huguenots." It was a most realistic picture of that interesting period in history delivered in the speaker's own forcible manner. The second lecture given in the evening was "Chips from the World's Workshop for the last Thirty Years." It was enjoyed by a large audience.

This morning Rev. E. P. Wilson's lesson to the botany class was upon seeds. W. A. Robinson delivered his closing lecture, "What shall we Teach for School Gymnastics." Mr. Forbes gave the last of an interesting course of geology lessons.

The assembly closes Thursday after an exceptionally prosperous session. It is Grange day, and a grand closing concert under the musical direction of the Chautauqua, Prof. Bowdoin, ends the meeting.

Empire Grove Camp-meeting.

A large number of people came upon the grounds Friday, and nearly all the encampment is in running order. The morning sermon was preached by Rev. S. Hooper of Lisbon. Text, John xi. 6. The right improvement of our opportunities to do good under any and all conditions and circumstances of life was his theme. It was an excellent, practical discourse. At 1 o'clock p. m., an interesting meeting of the Epworth League was held in the chapel, led by Rev. E. O. Thayer of Lewiston. At 2 p. m., Rev. J. H. Roberts of Norway preached from Matthew xviii, 6. The first portion of his sermon was a defence of childhood and infancy—the relations which exist between parents and children, and the duty of the former to train up their children in the way they should go, giving them not only a literary but a religious education. The speaker then made a severe arraignment of some of the special sins of the age both in the church and out of it. The evening sermon was by Rev. J. M. Buffum, an Evangelist from Grand Rapids, Mich. Text, John viii, 36. Religious Freedom was the speaker's theme, which he briefly explained as freedom from sin. It was a good discourse, very appropriate and well received by the audience. After services followed the sermons of the day, conducted by Mr. Johnson, which, it is understood will be the rule through the meeting.

The preaching Saturday morning was by Rev.

THE COUNTERFEIT COIN

The old man hesitated and stammered and cast so many side glances at the door that I began to think we had fallen upon one of the chief conspirators. Here Mr. Flourish came to my assistance with his blandest smile and most mellifluous tone, and in five minutes had drawn from my client all that he knew about it. Assuring myself that he would attend and testify to the same facts on the following day I dismissed him, and then rapidly recounted to Flourish the facts of the case. The hard old lawyer listened complacently, and when I had finished dryly expressed an opinion that the young woman should be acquitted.

"By heavens!" I shouted, collaring the old man.

I had conceived a hope while telling the story of interesting Mr. Flourish sufficiently in the case to induce him to undertake the management of the defense. For that task I felt myself disqualified by other causes beside my want of experience in criminal law. I was liable to be called as a witness for the prosecution and was a most important one for the defense, and above all I felt that my own personal sympathies were too strongly excited for the prisoner to manage the affair with requisite coolness and skill. Flourish, however, who saw in the case nothing but a very commonplace incident of criminal practice, was not easily to be persuaded. The sensibilities of an elderly lawyer in large practice lie very far down and are covered by a thick rind of worldly wisdom.

"Consider, my dear sir," said he, "how many cases of this kind are occurring every day, and how precious my time is to me. You my word, my clients would be in a pretty mess if I spent my time on petty affairs like this."

"Petty affair to you, Mr. Flourish, I know, but not to that young girl, the fate of whose whole life here, and perhaps hereafter, hangs on that trial. One hour of such assistance as yours may save her."

"Really, Quidam"——

"If such a fee as I could offer out of my own pocket would tempt you"——

"It would tempt me, sir, if you offered it. It would tempt me to kick you out of your own office, and then go home, feeling that I had broken friendship with the softest hearted, simplest headed fool at the bar. Why, man, you would turn the whole fraternity into a gang of knights errant, roaming up and down Wall street seeking to set this crooked world straight again."

"And so they ought to be, Mr. Flourish."

"Hum! I can't say I'm ready to give an opinion on that matter. But the girl, I see, is fairly on my hands. I'll just step down and tell my young men to put one or two things off till next day and come back to go over the case again with you."

CHAPTER IV.

I was busy with the police authorities that evening and had no time to communicate with Alice, but the next morning when I saw her brought into court, *looking so broken hearted and helpless*, I blamed myself for having left her thus to drink the cup of bitterness to the very dregs. In a few whispered words I bade her be of good cheer, but she scarcely seemed to heed me at all, so oppressed was she by the sight of the crowd and the keen sense of her forlorn condition. Save her poor mother, who had risen from a sick bed to accompany her, she did not know that she had a friend there. Even I, though she knew I meant her kindly, had been the unwilling means of placing her there.

I looked eagerly around the court-room. On a front bench sat Mr. Forceps, the pawnbroker, chief witness for the prosecution, and some distance behind was a constable, there to see to his promise, and pleased to have at last a part to take in court. It seemed to him like a little rehearsal for the great drama of his own case.

The district attorney opened the case, and was about to call me as the first witness. Mr. Flourish had not yet made his appearance. Greatly to my relief the pawnbroker came forward and whispered into the attorney's ear, who immediately called him to the stand.

"I believe I must give Mr. Forceps the precedence," he said to me.

"I think you had better, Brother Rowland," answered Flourish over my shoulder, at the same time divesting himself of his overcoat, and distributing good humored things somewhat patronizing recognitions among the smaller fry of lawyers around him.

Mr. Forceps testified to the attempt made to pass the counterfeit coin on him, as previously detailed. His direct examination was soon over, and he turned to Mr. Flourish with a smile of confidence, which to me seemed not altogether natural. It looked as if he were bracing himself up for a contest of nerve with the counsel for the defense.

But if Mr. Forceps looked for a grand display of inquisitorial tactics he was destined to be mistaken. Mr. Flourish simply turned for a moment toward him remarking:

"I only want to know if I have understood you aright, Mr. Forceps. I think you said this was your only transaction with the prisoner—I mean the only occasion on which you received money from her."

"I never received any money at all from her unless you call that thing money," pointing to the coin. "Perhaps you call that money, but I don't, sir." And Mr. Forceps smiled approvingly at his own retort.

"Then did I understand that you had this coin in your possession?" blandly rejoined the counsel.

"No time at all. I knew it was bad the minute it touched the drawer and took it out and returned it."

"You took it out and returned it?" replied Flourish, as if mechanically repeating the words. "That will do, sir."

Mr. Bullion then testified to the character of the coin and to the prisoner's admission in my office that it was the same one she had offered to the pawnbroker. The prosecution rested.

Without any formal opening of the defense Mr. Flourish nodded to me and I took the stand. The district attorney threw himself back in his chair and listened carelessly while I detailed the particulars of my interview with Alice on the eventful Saturday night. But when I mentioned the knife marks on the coin I had given her his practiced mind foresaw at once our line of defense. It was doubtless the first intimation he had received that any substantial defense would be attempted, and in his surprise he started to his feet and directed a searching glance first at me and then in rapid succession at the prisoner, her counsel and his own witnesses.

"Have you ever seen that marked coin since, Mr. Quidam?"

"I have."

"Where and when?"

"It is here," said I, producing it. "I received it back about ten days ago from a client, Mr. Richard Grosvenor."

Having satisfied myself that I was positive as to the identity of the coin the district attorney allowed me to stand aside, and Mr. Flourish called Grosvenor, who of course confirmed my statement as to the receipt of the coin from him at the time of its reappearance.

"Will you state, Mr. Grosvenor, if you can, how that coin came into your hands?"

"I received it," said the old man—a slight color coming into his bloodless face—"on the evening of Saturday, the —th of December, from Mr. Forceps, the pawnbroker."

"How can you be so positive as to the precise date, Mr. Grosvenor, and the identity of the coin?" asked the district attorney.

"The date, sir, I fix by this," producing one of Mr. Forceps' tickets, "and the coin—ah me, sir, it is the only gold piece I have had for many a long day. I have spent my money in the law, sir; but I am going to get it all back soon. You must know I have a case, sir"——

From the details of Mr. Grosvenor's case we were saved by the district attorney. His hawk eye had caught a glimpse of his chief witness gliding softly through the crowd toward the door.

"Mr. Forceps! Mr. Forceps! Officer, close that door and let no man pass," he thundered. "Bring that witness back here!"

Flushed with excitement, his fine form drawn up to its utmost height, and his glorious eyes flashing with indignation at the foul wrong which had been attempted and almost effected in the sacred name of justice, he stood, surrounded by an astonished group, the only one that seemed to retain any self possession. Even we who had been in the secret and planned the surprise were less masters of the scene. He looked indeed all that he was—the faithful minister of retributive justice, magnifying his office by a love of right, before which all petty ambitions sank into nothingness.

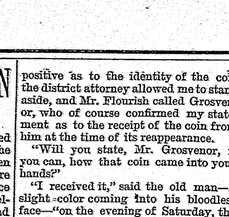
It scarcely need be added that the jury acquitted Alice without leaving their box, and that the pawnbroker, charged both with uttering counterfeit coin and with perjury, slept that night in the cell she had left. Perhaps some time I may tell of what afterward happened to her as well as to my old client and his interminable case. But now there is sadness on my heart as I think of that scene in court, and I am garrulous no longer.

THE END.

DORIS AND I.

By JOHN E. STAFFORD.

CHAPTER I.



What we said is of no account here.

There was evil in front of us and much aching of hearts and suffering. But the throstle sang in the sycamore tree, and the swallows curved and twittered all about us, and in the rich amber light we could see all was fair and good. Then our eyes would meet and we thought not of evil, Doris and I. We spoke little, our hearts being very full and words mere idleness. Doris looked out again to the west, leaning her head against me and taking my hand as it twined over her shoulder.

We were in the orchard by the old green wicket, where a month ago, before the blossoms had burst their bulbs, she had allowed me to tell her an old tale and had said one word of her own to give it finish. And as the throstle sang his love song and the sun sank to his bed behind the hills I thought of then and now, and my head lowered and I kissed her forehead gently. Then Doris sighed as if a spell was broken, for I had come to tell of my windfall—that I was no longer a poor man—that, instead of waiting for years, we might begin our married life on my return from Canada in three months or so, and the sudden happiness of the thing had wrapped us around and silenced us both.

Now that the first flush of it was over we remembered the fleeting minutes and fell to talking. What we said is of no account here, but so little did we dream of harm or accident of nature to cross our happiness that not once did we mention him, though we knew he was coming next day to stay perhaps for some weeks, as sick people do?

Then we said goodby, and I opened the wicket gate to pass through, but seeing the wet in her eyes lingered awhile longer until she was smiling again, when I let her go. But I looked back again every dozen yards or so, and when I got across the second meadow and stood by the stile before vaulting into the highroad I could still see the straight white figure among the green and the waving handkerchief. So I asked God to keep her and went my way with the rose she had given me. Walking home in the pink twilight, the heaviness at leaving her wore off as I looked into the future and saw what was there, or rather what I pictured in it, for when love is the warp and fortune the woof what will not the shuttle of fancy do?

Yesterday things had been so different. Of all my airy castles there seemed hardly one left, and I had built a good few. Before I knew Doris such imaginings had never troubled me, but when I had met her at Winchcomb flower show love had touched me with its wand, and all of a sudden the dead wall of my life, like that in Chaucer's "Romaunt"—for I had to read a thing or two in the long winter nights before the old place had been hammered into other hands—seemed all alive with pictures. Everything was lit up, the world seemed a new place, and life had sweeter meanings after I had looked into Doris' eyes and she into mine. And when after many months I plucked up courage to ask her heart how it was, and she told me, the future widened out in such a fashion that the sight of it nearly made me light headed.

Had I known how things were I should have held my tongue through shame and hopelessness. But my father never gave a sign that ruin was near upon him; that my comfortable heritage, as I deemed it, was mortgaged to the last rood. The crash came, and then the sale, and then life in a little cottage with a broken down father and changed lookout, which perhaps made me overmoody, for sometimes I despaired of ever possessing Doris or of being able under many years to support her in a way fitting to her up bringing. Everything would be broken off, and it would all be a dead wall again.

It was in some such humor that the notary's letter found me that morning. I had seldom heard of Uncle Ben and had never seen him. He had in early manhood deeply wronged my father in some way, and his name was rarely mentioned. I handed the letter to father, and he was dumb like myself, his face working strangely between anger and something softer. Then he put it down and said: "Conscience money, lad, every penny on it; but it's saved yer from my folly, so tek it, an thank God for teachin Ben repentance an me forgiveness—no easy lesson when a brother— Well, well, let it lie. Poor Ben!"

No wonder, then, that I saw visions as I walked home in the light of the aftermath. It was nearly dusk when I arrived at the cottage, and as I turned for a last look at the burnished hills a bat came between me and the light and fluttered mockingly before me. But I kissed my rose and laughed at the flittermouse.

I had lived some twenty-five years in the world without knowing much more of it than what our valley and its neighborhood had to show, so that what I saw on my long journey to my uncle's Canadian farm made me wonder and marvel, as young people do when they go for the first time beyond the mountains and see what is there. But there is no need to dwell upon that, and, moreover, it doesn't concern the drift of what I am telling you.

Nor need I say much about the farm and personal estate which had come to me by my uncle's will. I found that the latter came to some eighty thousand dollars, chiefly invested in Northern Pacific and other stock, and the former a large tract of prairie land, with house, farm buildings and every appointment of a first class property. There was a new railway creeping up, which would double its value in a few years' time, and it was for me to say, after I had seen the place, whether I should let it or wait or sell it right out. I wrote the lawyer, saying that for the present I would take it in hand till the corn was safely harvested.

So one thing leads on to another, and we prepare our own destiny without knowing it. But I had looked at things in a practical way and according to my lights, and the notary commended me, and Doris sent a letter along saying, "Yes, Jack, but don't tarry the thrashing too," which was only sweetheart-like.

The weeks passed on, and I found plenty to occupy and interest me, as was natural. I let Boss Wilson keep much of his authority—he had been in charge of the farm since the death, and his loquacious company was not disagreeable after I had learned to know him. One day in the town near by I happened upon a Worcester man—one Henshaw—and his clannish good feeling made the place still less lonely. Then every week Doris wrote down her little heart for me to read it, and I sent her an account of mine; and all the while the same sun warmed us and the same moon set us thinking one of the other when the day was over and our souls skipped out for a game at dreams. She was there, and I was here, and soon there would be no there and here, but only one place and we in it.

Thinking to this tune I jumped into the saddle one August morning and rode to the postoffice for the usual weekly letter. I always rode over, because the postboy who passed us on his way to the next settlement waited for the second mail at noon. I met Mr. Henshaw at the door of the office, with two letters and a newspaper in his hand.

"Mornin, Mr. Sedley," said he; "lot o' letters this mail. Let me hold the cob till you come out."

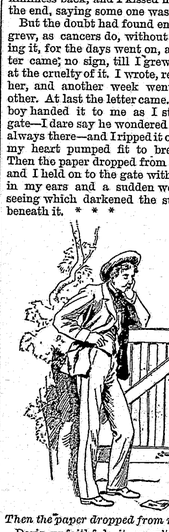
That was the beginning of it—there was no letter. I rejoined Henshaw and walked down with him to his store, heavy with disappointment.

"Like to see the paper?" said he as I was leaving after ordering some supplies of his man. "Tain't often I get one, but my brother's hayricks 'n' bin blazin, an he's sent the account of it. Art nev hay, too, an on'y part insured. Ain't it a pity?"

I said it was, and looked moodily through the columns for news that might interest me. I only learned that there had been a regatta at Evesham, and that our old doctor at Ranston had sold his practice to a Dr. Robson—that was all. But as I rode home I kept muttering that doctor's name, wondering where I had heard it before, till suddenly it came to me, bringing a lot of something else with it.

Why had Doris never mentioned him beyond the postscript in her first letter weeks ago? I had clean forgotten she had a cousin Stephen, so little did I heed him, but he was still at Ranston, still perhaps an inmate of her home. Why—Here I dropped the reins and drew out her last letter to steady me. I read it through, and the dear words brought kindliness back, and I kissed her name at the end, saying some one was a fool.

But the doubt had found entrance and grew, as cancers do, without our knowing it, for the days went on, and no letter came; no sign, till I grew half wild at the cruelty of it. I wrote, reproaching her, and another week went and another. At last the letter came. The postboy handed it to me as I stood at the gate—I dare say he wondered why I was always there—and I ripped it open, while my heart pumped fit to break itself. Then the paper dropped from my hands, and I held on to the gate with a singing in my ears and a sudden weakness in seeing which darkened the sun and all beneath it. * * *



Then the paper dropped from my hands.

Doris unfaithful—it wasn't natural. Our souls had grafted and we were one; we were two streams that had met to turn the same mill wheel together; our hearts were bound with ligaments of their own growing; there was no undoing what nature had so willed. Yet there was her handwriting, her own words in good black ink telling white it was a liar.

Then all at once, through the rush and swirl of it, came the thought of the new doctor, and a queer coldness went through me as if I had been turned to clay before my time. The life seemed to go out from me, and I could scarcely move my feet as, half staggering, I went indoors and dropped into a chair. Again I read the note, though every cursed word was burned in my brain forever:

I cannot marry you, dear—it is impossible. I like you—I am fond of you, as I told you in the orchard that evening, but I cannot be your wife—I cannot indeed. Oh, I wish I had told you earlier how things were; it was cruel of me to let you go on loving me without telling you the truth. I was afraid to at last, but now you are away it seems less difficult to say. Forgive me. Look elsewhere for a more fitting mate—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can love you better than Doris.

An hour went by, maybe two, while the hardening went on, while the love died away, and the light and the joy of life dimmed and flickered out, leaving me in darkness with hate and revenge. Then I rose up and looked round at the difference of things, for all seemed altered and not the same. I moved to my desk, and unlocking a drawer took out all her letters, and they, too, had altered and were merely so many pieces of paper, not sacred things to be touched with reverence, like bits of the holy rood. But the breath of lavender from them got at some soft corner in me, making my eyes hot and tightening my throat. For a second or two I paused, looking at the vision that grew out of them, till anger puffed and blew it all away, leaving me with only the bundle of papers. This I wrapped up, along with a dead rose and a lock of yellow hair, and directed to Miss Hanlove, Ranston-in-the-Vale, Worcestershire, England.

"Here," said I as Nita, my uncle's old housekeeper, hobbled in to lay the cloth for tea; "let one of the lads take this to the station before dark. No matter; I'll take it myself. Where's Boss?"

"Goin away?" said Boss Wilson as I pulled up half an hour later at the gate he was mending—"justas the corn's yellowin for the machines? Summat wrong? You look kinder hilt—hope tain't serious." He wiped his face, looking hard at mine, which I turned away, feeling it was a telltale.

"You won't be alone long," I went on. "My father is on his way, and will take possession of the farm and see to things in my absence. I have asked him to keep you on, Boss, and I think you'll find him a good sort. Goodby. See you again some day when I've—when I've found what I want." I glanced down at his furrowed face and saw kindness in it.

"Lost summat, gaffer?" said he, and I could feel the search of his look. He was a shrewd man, twice my age, and may have noticed many things since we had been together.

"Aye, I've lost something," I answered, "but it's not that I'm after, Boss. No use hunting for broken bubbles, I take it."

"No, 'tain't," drawled Boss; "but whatever you're after 'ill tek some findin, I guess, an you may scour the world up an down an find it in yourself when all's done. Have a good knock round, gaffer, an when it's all burned out come back again and mek friends wi' things."

I could see his outstretched hand, and mine went to it involuntarily.

"S'long, gaffer," was all I heard as the horse leaped away with me down the rough track.

"So long," I said to the hot silence and the western solitude, where I had dreamed my dreams awhile, tolerant of the summer loneliness as long as I could people it with fancy and see Doris and good company behind it. But to remain there with my dead hopes all about me, grinning like marionettes which love had made caper, deluded by its own magic; to live on through the long monotonous heat with no opposite shore for the bridge of thought to touch, with no future but a fog bank where had been a fair country—no, I could not.

To be concluded.

Clarence H. Woodbury.

Clarence Hale Woodbury died at Milford, Mass., Aug. 2nd, of diphtheria. He was born in Skowhegan, Feb. 13, 1873, the son of Rev. Webster and Huldah Dennison Woodbury, and at the time of his decease, their only child. His father is the son of Judge Woodbury of Bethel and was at one time principal of the Norway High School. His mother was the daughter of Isaac Dennison of Norway.

His education was the subject of careful parental supervision and attendance at the public schools of Mauch Chunk, Pa., and Milford. He graduated from the Milford High School last June, with honors, and successfully passed for admission to the Scientific school at Harvard University, which he would have entered next September. He was a versatile scholar of more than usual ability, a great lover of music, a prominent member of many church and social organizations, a leader in school athletics, and an expert bicyclist. He was a very clever versifier.

He has at different times done very satisfactory newspaper service for the Milford Daily Journal, as well as the Boston Herald and Milford Gazette, and ably did editorial work on the local High School paper, the Oak, Lily and Ivy.

His elder brother, Harold, died at Mauch Chunk, Pa., of typhoid fever, after his father had been called to Milford, but before they came. Harold was also in the first flush of manhood and about to enter a collegiate course.

The remains were enclosed in a sealed casket and taken by the parents by train to Norway for interment in Pine Grove Cemetery.

CORNISH.

The Cliffords, Flints, Seaveys and Mrs. Harry Jameson are stopping at Long Island; Squire Perkins at Centerbunk Beach; the Churchills, Mrs. Foss and others at Old Orchard, while still others are scattered elsewhere.

"High Road Farm" is full and overflowing with boarders. All rooms are booked for the season. Among the guests we notice Henry Hyde Smith of Boston. Other parties are from New York, Fall River, the Hub and Portland.

His Strong Points.

"Well, John graduated?"

"Yes."

"Went clean through?"

"O, yes."

"What will he do for a living now?"

"Well, if he don't join a base ball league, I reckon he'll strike the circus business. He can stand on his head on a ten-foot pole, outrun a rabbit, and knock a ball a mile!"

The Melungeons.

A Strange People Who Live in the Mountains of Tennessee.

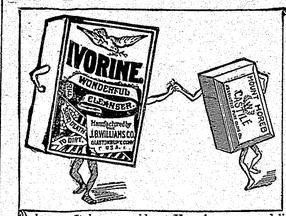
It is not generally known that in the mountains of eastern Tennessee there lives a class of peculiar-looking people whose origin is wrapped in mystery and who are called by the name of Melungeons.

The legend of their history, which they carefully preserve is this: A great many years ago these mountains were settled by a society of Portuguese adventurers, men and women, who came from the shore of Virginia, that they might be freed from the restraints and drawbacks imposed upon them by any form of governments. They made themselves friendly with the Indians, and freed, as they were, from every kind of social government, they uprooted all conventional forms of society and lived in a kind of delightful Utopia of their own creation, tramping upon the marriage relation, despising all forms of religion and subsisting upon corn—the only possible product of the soil—and the game of the great forests. They intermixed with the Indians and subsequently with the negroes, and thus formed the present race of Melungeons. They are tall, straight, well-formed people, of a dark copper color, but with Circassian features. They were privileged voters in the old slave days and accredited citizens. They are brave but quarrelsome and are hospitable to strangers. They have no preachers among them and are almost without any knowledge of a Supreme Being. They marry by established forms, but husband and wife can separate at pleasure without meeting with any reproach or disgrace from their friends. They have but little association with their neighbors, and are in every respect, save that they are under the jurisdiction of the state government, a separate and distinct people.

Professor L. H. Bailey, of Cornell, N. Y., gives as the result of an actual experiment, that if cabbages are planted shallow and hilled or earthed up, the tendency is to have more of them head up and better and larger heads.

The late Colonel Curtis used to say he was a linseed meal missionary. He advocated its liberal use in place of cotton seed meal.

Wet beds will cause paralysis in the legs of hogs.



Hand in Hand

together they go. Beginning April, '93, a cake of splendid Olive Oil Toilet Soap in every 1½ lb. package of the famous

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

Both are the purest and best that can be made. Both needed in every home. You only buy the package of Ivorine — the soap costs you nothing. It is a new idea. Housekeepers are delighted.

The soap is made from the finest Italian Olive Oil. For the Toilet and Bath, for Shampooing the hair, for the Delicate Skin of Babies, for Keeping the Hands Soft, White and Smooth—nothing can excel it. It is pure Olive Oil and nothing else. If you want a clear, bright complexion, always use this Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

GREAT MARK- DOWN —OF— Summer Clothing

GET YOUR

SUMMER SUIT, HAT, OVERCOAT,

and FURISHINGS now, at

T. L. WEBB'S BLUE STORE,

Norway, - - Maine.

The Oilgas Cooking Stove

Is the Latest Improved for 1893. Burns Kerosene Oil. Is perfectly safe, and hot enough to cook anything. One gallon of oil will run three burners eight hours. In daily operation at the store of

J. O. CROOKER, 138 Main Street.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR LINE OF

Men's Working Shoes

For $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 ? and our fine shoes for $2.00, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 ?

Ladies, we have all kinds and prices for you, and a full line of Misses' & Children's.

☞Please remember that this store leads them all in assortment. Good Goods and Low Prices. Yours, etc.,

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

Opposite Elm House, - - - Norway, Me.

E. N. SWETT, Manager.

FLOUR, GRAIN AND FEED.

We have the Largest Stock of Flour, Grain and Feed to be found in Oxford County.

Flour we sell at a lower price than was ever known. Of this there are the several desirable brands that have given such good satisfaction in years past for Pastry, and the world renounced Pillsbury's and Washburn's Flour, which for Bread, are marvels in economy, quantity and excellence in bread-making.

We never was in a better condition to furnish Farmers and Patrons with Cottonseed, Linseed and Glutten Meals, which are fresh and sure to please. We can supply you with Corn, Corn Meal, Oats, Shorts and fancy white Middlings, with several other grades. Our prices are always the lowest on these goods.

PRESSED HAY.—First quality Pressed Hay from Canada, bright, clean and good.

FOR POULTRY, we have a full line of feed, such as smoked wheat, cracked bone, ground oyster shells, beef scraps, and different brands of Egg Food.

SALT for the table, for pickling pork, and in lumps to put in stalls and tiups for horses and cattle.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,

Norway, - - - Maine.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Jeweler and Optician,

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, etc.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

☞Remember HILLS is the only practical Optician in Oxford Co.

Norway, - - - - Maine.

Figures Talk! So Do Actual Results.

No. 78,484. Amount $1,000.

Issued at age 43 on the life of JORDAN STACY, Kezar Falls, Me.

Annual premium,....$63.54. Total premiums paid....$1,070 80.

Present cash surrender value during lifetime of assured.....$1,707 30.

A return of *$165* for each $100 paid in premiums.

Not only are all the premiums returned, but interest on the premiums paid is also returned to the policy-holder at the rate of 5 per cent. compound interest.

ALTERNATE METHODS OF SETTLEMENT.

Paid-up life policy for....$2,805 00. Annuity for life....$188 89.

☞Send in your name and date of birth for estimates on our new policy, to

J. WALDO NASH, District Ag't,

Norway, - - - - - - Maine.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Granite, Marble & Statuary

Granite, Marble & Statuary

Importers of Scotch Granite, Italian Marble and Statuary Figures.

Retail Dealers in Quincy, Clark's Island, Oak Hill, Hallowell, Black Diamond, Red Beach, Bay of Fundy and Concord Granites.

Home Office and Marble Works

Bethel, - - - - Maine.

Bass and Trout Flies!

Made by C. M. SMITH.

Smith's New Double Trolling Fly

FOR SALE, AT

THE NOYES DRUG STORE.

During hot weather infants should not be fed every time they cry. The cry, is often indicative of thirst instead of hunger, and a wish for pure cool water rather than milk.

The failure of the hay crop in England, France, Spain and other European countries will cause a great demand sor American hay.

"Oh, Adolphus! you have been looking very poorly of late. I wish you would insure your life; it would be so nice to have something to remember you by!"

The Grand Trunk Railway lines stretch all the way from Portland and way stations to exposition grounds at Chicago. Parties going by this route can take a car right at home and not leave it until they arrive at their destination.

Benjamin Franklin's mother advised her ambitious printer son not to start a newspaper, "because there are already two papers in the country." There are now 19,873 newspapers published in the United States and Canada.

The first step in introducing gymnastics into the schools is to provide a competent instructor. Without careful supervision more harm than good will be likely to come from turning an enthusiastic and imprudent lot of youngsters into the gynasium.

Bank failures thus far appear to be confined to those institutions which have not confined themselves to strictly legitimate and conservative business. The failing bank, almost without exception, has either been located in a boom town or has been unreasonably extending its credits.

To invigorate the system after illness, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is highly recommended.

The following is going the rounds of the papers: "It is a fact not generally known that if one holds his breath wasps, bees and hornets can be handled with impunity. The skin becomes stingproof, and nothing the insect by the feet and giving her full liberty of action you can see her drive her weapon against the impenetrable surface with a force which lifts her body at every stroke; but let the smallest quantity of air escape from the lungs and the sting will penetrate at once." We rather imagine it isn't generally known, and we should prefer to have some one else prove it by experiment. We are not saying that it isn't so, but we shall let somebody else do the handling.

The state attire of the King of Siam is worth over $1,000,000. He has 300 wives and 87 children and a good deal more than a peck of trouble. He is forty years of age and was a father at twelve. If the King of Siam had as many ships and guns as he has wives and children even a great nation like France would think twice before attacking him. But Siam has knuckled down to France and humbly yields all that is asked of her. The smaller boy usually has to yield to the longer arm of the bigger boy.

GUARANTEE CURE.

We authorize our advertised druggists to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold, or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON'S Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

The Annual Re-union of the Seventh Maine Battery Association for 1893, will be held at Bethel Hill, on Tuesday, Sept. 12th. Brown Post has tendered the use of their Hall for the occasion, and the Comrades there have extended a cordial invitation to be present. It is hoped that a large number may respond as Bethel was the home of Capt. Twitchell of the Battery, and many of the members were from that and neighboring towns. Let Bethel be never so hard, and let it be a red letter day in the history of the Association. Reduced fares will be arranged for on all the roads and at the hotels. Members who intend to be present will please notify Comde. S. S. Twitchell, Chairman of the Executive Committee, at Gorham, N. H., at the earliest possible date.

Said an engineer to a reporter: "Yes, I like a dark, clear night the best to make a run in, but then the moon is sort of company you know. In a dark night, you see, the headlight sends out a good light and we can see the rails a good ways ahead, but on a bright moonlit one there are shadows all the time moving here and there and you can't tell what is before you. But what we fellows hate the worst are the electric lights; when we run into a city where they are we can't see a thing, and that's just where we need to keep the closest watch. When one of those flashes in your eyes and the next minute you are in the dark behind some building you are mighty likely to catch anything which is on the track. No, I don't particularly dislike to run a thunder shower more than in any other heavy rain. I don't feel at all afraid of being struck, and when there is a flash of lightning it lights the track far into the rain, and when it stops the headlight is there and you can know pretty well what is before you."

It is interesting to note the circle of reasoning applied to the present stringency in money matters. Since banks have been busy the past few weeks right and left shutting their doors it has become fashionable upon all hands with those who catch the public ear to diagnose the case and offer much advice. It is held that the present tight money market is to be accounted for by a light money circulation; the farmers and others are accused of taking their money away from the banks and hoarding it. Just what conditions have transpired to give rise to a crisis that has caused banks to shut down, that in turn have caused people everywhere to withdraw what money they can get their hands on, and thus give the screw one more turn, are not generally made very apparent. If every man has his pockets full of money, and a big crop of grain in the field, and some good live stock in the pasture, the situation is not so bad. The money would soon be back in the channels of trade if there were less said about it. Not one man in a thousand is going to hold a wad of money in his hands very long at a time. It doesn't pay. The newspapers are responsible for a good deal of this panicky feeling.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HOUSEKEEPER.

As woman's work is never done in the kitchens, they should be made cheerful and inviting for those who carry the burden. There should be plenty of light and sunshine.

Oranges and bananas are as cheap as other fruit, and are very healthful. They could be made a very pleasing variety for the table. Oranges are nice served whole; each can cut his orange in two, half way between the ends, and eat with a teaspoon, making a cup of each half when done. Bananas are served whole or peeled, cut in thin slices, and served with sugar and cream as peaches.

Desserts consisting of fresh berries or fruit of any kind will be found cheaper and more healthful too, than so much pastry and pudding. Avoid washing berries, if possible; it destroys much of their flavor.

Experience in jelly making is the best teacher one can have, but we offer a few suggestions for "new beginners." Fruits for jellies should be fresh and not overripe. Boil the juice fifteen or twenty minutes, before adding the sugar; allow one pint of sugar to a pint of juice. Too much boiling spoils jelly. Before removing from the fire, drop a little in a dish of ice water; if it settles to the bottom at once, the jelly is cooked enough. Or a spoonful may be taken out and cooled. Do not squeeze the juice through cloth, but strain, first through a thin cloth, then through a white flannel. Jelly must be kept in a cool, dry, dark place.

Young chicken should be fried slowly not browned quickly, as many think; fried in either butter or lard. It is very nice rolled with bread crumbs which have been pounded and sifted.

Accident at Rumford Falls.

Friday morning a special freight train over the Grand Trunk left Portland for Mechanic Falls at 6 a. m., under the charge of Conductor Tryon. At Mechanic Falls it ran onto the Rumford Falls railway. At Rumford Falls there is a branch that runs off to a turn table where the engine is turned to take its place at the other end of the train for the return trip. A short distance away from this table is a country road running from a grist mill to the highway.

When the engine of the train reached the turn table a horse, attached to a wagon containing two women and some bags of grain, took fright at the engine and attempted to run.

The brakeman of the train, who was on the engine, jumped and seized the horse by the head. As he did so one wheel of the wagon gave way and threw the women out. They were Mrs. Simeon Harris of Mechanic Falls and Mrs. Stephen Prince of Pago's Mills. One of the ladies was somewhat hurt in the back by the fall.

Celluloid Lemons.

A Clever Fake Which Was Worked at the Old Orchard Races.

Wooden nutmegs are not in it with the deception a lemonade peddler worked at Old Orchard during the races.

He made his boast that his lemonade was the genuine stuff and not a combination of water and tartaric acid, and in proof he pointed to the numerous slices of lemon which floated in the tub, fresh looking lemon at that.

No one discovered the deception and the "genuine" lemonade had a good sale with the thirsty. One Biddeford young man who happened to make the acquaintance with the proprietor of the stand was put onto the fake. The slices were not lemon at all but made of celluloid and great imitations they were. The rind was a fresh lemon color and there were the seeds, some whole and some split, just as though the lemon had been sliced. The deception was not in the least danger of being discovered unless some patron tried to get one of the slices to suck.

The man who ran the stand said that these celluloid slices had done duty at different race tracks and public gatherings for over a year and that he had received many compliments upon the superiority of his lemonade. A set of celluloid lemons and ten cents worth of acid was the basis of a fortune to any man.

When Times Are Easier.

Spreading his handkerchief over the carpet with curly grace the duke knelt at her feet.

The damsel before whom the scion of a noble race thus prostrated himself was visibly affected.

"Light of my life—"

The duke's manner had none of the indecision that confesses the tyro.

"—my coronet I offer thee."

"Your Highness—"

She was toying nervously with the gilt trimming of her hop sacking gown.

"—I must have time."

The light of exultation shone in his eye.

And when he esgerly demanded, "May I know my fate?"

"My lord—"

Her glance fell.

"—what margin must you have to make it a December delivery for that coronet? Pa says he can't afford a real dual son-in-law until money is plentier."

And the duke more than ever felt like a stranger in a strange land.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

What is the Use

of suffering, when 25 cents will buy a bottle of

Renne's PAIN-KILLING Magic Oil

"It Works like a Charm"

for Sore Throat, Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Pains of all kinds.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Domestic Animals need HARVELL'S CONDITION POWDERS.

B.L

Your wife will not object.

ASK FOR

B-L TOBACCO.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

ESTABLISHED 1851.

The Old Standard Family Medicine. It regulates the bowels, assists digestion and cures those diseases arising from disordered stomach or liver, such as Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Headache, etc.

BEST REMEDY FOR WORMS KNOWN.

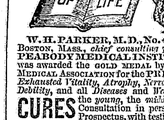
Price, 35c., 50c., and $1.00. At all druggists, or of the proprietors.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, MAINE.

WALL MAPS FOR SALE!

We have on hand a number of large WALL Maps which we will sell at a low price. They are just the thing for schools. Call at office and see them, or write for prices and particulars. F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

STRENGTH, VITALITY, MANHOOD.



W. H. PARKER, M.D., No. 4 Bulfinch, Boston, Mass., *chief consulting physician of the* PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, has been awarded the GOLD MEDAL by the National Medical Association for the PRIZE ESSAY on *Exhausted Vitality, Atrophy, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Men and Errors of Youth*, the result of a combined experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and special diseases, of over 30 years, during which time he has treated the *young, the middle-aged and the old*, and has published a book for the benefit of the afflicted and unfortunate. Consultation in person or by letter, strictly confidential. Large book, THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF-PRESERVATION, THE PRIZE ESSAY, 300 pp., 125 invaluable prescriptions, full gilt, only $1.00 by mail, double sealed, secure from observation. Dr. Parker's works are the best on the subject ever published, and have an enormous sale throughout the United States and England. Every man should learn to be STRONG, VIGOROUS, MANLY. HEAL THYSELF.—Medical Review.

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PORTLAND AND BOSTON STEAMERS

Passengers for Boston, New York, and points South and West, will find the WATER ROUTE, in the elegant, new, and palatial steamers

Portland and Tremont

(NEW YORK)

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND BOSTON leaving Franklin Wharf, Portland, for Boston, daily, including Sunday, at 7 P.M., a most enjoyable and comfortable link in their journey.

Elegant staterooms, electric lights and bells, and every modern appliance of comfort

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EVERYWHERE.
stic Animals need
CONDITION POWDERS

The Kind of
medicine
you need is the
old reliable tonic and
blood-purifier,
AYER'S
SARSAPARILLA
It
can have
no substitute.
Cures others,
will cure you

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meet in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. V. W. Hills, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Secy.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Harry S. Gibbs, N. G.; C. G. Bisbee, Secy.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. A. Cole, C. P. C. G. Mason, Scribe.

HARRY RUSE POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Ryerson Hall on the third Friday evening of each month. T. E. Etheridge, P. C.; E. H. Brown, Adjt.; A. P. Bassett, Q. M.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 26, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. L. I. Gilbert, H. P.; H. D. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 24, I. O. G. C., meets at Ryerson Hall, 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings of each month. S. N. Otis, N. G.; Lucelia Cummings, K. of R.

PENNESSEWASSEE LODGE No. 58, K. of P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. M. L. Kimball, C. C.; Arthur Hodgkins, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NOYES DIVISION, No. 12, U. R., K. of L. meet in Pythian Hall the third Friday in each month. B. F. Bradbury, Sir Knight Captain; A. Hebbard, Sir Knight Recorder.

JACKSON LODGE, No. 177, N. E. P., meets in Ryerson Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Mrs. Ada L. Libby, Warden. Mrs. O. A. Holden, Secretary.

NORWAY DIVISION, No. 49, S. of T., meets in Ryerson Hall every Saturday evening at 7:30. Joseph A. Snow, W. P.; Fred Pike, R. S.

STONY BROOK LODGE, No. 81, N. E. O. P. meets at Grand Army Hall, South Paris, the first and third Friday evenings of each month. F. L. Stanford, Warden; E. H. Marshall, Secy.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, NORWAY, Me.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
C. S. Tucker, *Pres't.* H. M. Bearce, *Treas'r.*

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HASTINGS & SON,
Counsellors and Attorneys at Law,
FRYEBURG,
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GEO. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Teeth inserted on Gold Silver or Vulcanized Rubber.
DR. C. D. CLARK is with DR. JONES.

GET YOUR MILK EVERY MORNING
OF
C. R. PENLEY,
who has purchased the J. A. Robert's Route. You will get pure milk and good measure. Speak to the driver. 9tf

C. L. HATHAWAY,
DEALER IN
DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS!
Norway, Me.

Attention Soldiers!
Do You Want a Pension or an Increase?
Apply at once through this agency.
C. F. WHITMAN, Pension Claim Att'y.

A GOOD FARM FOR SALE!
The Elm Grove Farm, at East Oxford, will be sold at a bargain, together with Stock, Farming Tools, etc. The farm contains 250 acres, suitably divided into tillage, wood and pasturage. Buildings in fair condition. Good Orchard and Small Fruit. For terms and particulars, call on or address
C. L. BRAY, P. O. address Hebron, Me.

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PHOTOGRAPHER.
FINEST WORK: LOWEST PRICES:
NORWAY, ME.

S. RICHARDS,
OPTICIAN
AND
WATCHMAKER.
South Paris, Maine.
Forty Years Experience.

A. T. BENNETT
Invites you to call, if in want of
MEATS!
Vegetables or Groceries,
Corner Store, - - Norway, Me.

DR. BURNHAM,
Who has fitted so many Glasses for Norway and Paris people for the past 15 years, can be seen at the Elm House in Norway, SEPT. 15th and 16th from 12 to 4 p. m.
OFFICE AND STORE
522 Washington St., - (23) - Boston.

IF YOU ARE PARTICULAR ABOUT WHAT YOU
E-A-T
We Can Suit You on Groceries.
New seasonable specialties constantly arriving.
Foreign and Domestic Fancy Cheese a specialty. We sell Teas.
Prices on Teas same as everywhere else, but because our trade keeps increasing. Our customers know why.
New Raisins, Figs, Prunes, Citron, etc., now arriving. We have several specialties in fine Raisins.
J. A. LAMBE,
(Successor to H. N. Bolster,)
Market Square, - - South Paris, Me.

CALL AT
J. W. SWAN & CO'S
WHERE YOU WILL FIND
Men and Boys Summer
CLOTHING
AT
REDUCED PRICES!
FOR THE
NEXT 60 DAYS.
132 Main St., Norway, Me.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST
Buy a Good
Heavy Mowing Machine Oil,
AT
E. H. YOUNG'S.
A nice lot of Carriage Sponges just arrived. Carriage Umbrellas, Rubber Boots, and general line of
Horse Furnishings.
25tf E. H. YOUNG, Bethel, Me.

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DEALER IN
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Fancy Goods,
AND
LADIES' FURNISHINGS,
113 Main St., - - Norway, Me.

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Bethel, - - Maine.
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Fall term begins *August 29th*, and will continue *twelve weeks*.
FOUR COURSES—College Preparation, Commercial, Literary and Scientific.
Healthful Location; Expenses Light.
For further information, or catalogue, address
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A. W. WALKER,
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Granite Monuments,
Curbing, etc.
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE
Estimates on any line of Granite Work cheerfully given. Give me an opportunity to figure on your work. I may be able to save you money. (44-1y)

[Written for the Advertiser.]

God's Will.

BY J. E. B.

My little barque upon life's sea
Is sailing, sailing constantly,
Bound for a fadeless summer land.
And guided by an unseen hand.
In quiet sea or stormy gale
My captain's wisdom cannot fail.
So on without a fear I go,
For I can trust my guide I know;
And though the way be strange to me
That sometimes he doth lead me through—
Or if the day seems dark and long
I brighten it with happy song.
For there can be no sunless day,
Or shadow across my path to stay;
No disappointment cause a smart
To linger long within my heart;
For I am sailing, sailing still
Just where it is my Father's will.
Ah, when we reach God's summer land
I know we all will understand
Why there were storms upon the sea;
Why trouble came to you and me.
But now we know, come good or ill,
We cannot drift beyond God's will.

The Devil.

Men don't believe in a devil now, as their fathers used to do;
They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his majesty through;
There isn't a print of his cloven foot, or a hair of it from his bow,
To be found in earth or air today, for the world has voted so.

But who is making the fatal draught that pales heart and brain,
And loads the earth of each passing year with ten hundred thousand stains?
Who blights the bloom of the earth today with the fiery breath of hell,
If the devil isn't and never was? Won't somebody rise and tell?

Who dodges the steps of the toiling saint, and digs the pits for his feet?
Who sows the tares in the field of Time wherever God sows the wheat?
The devil is voted not to be, and of course the thing is true.
But who is doing the kind of work the devil alone should do?

We are told the devil goes not go about as a roaring lion now;
But whom shall we hold responsible for the everlasting row
To be heard in home, in Church, in State to the earth's remotest bound,
If the devil, by a unanimous vote, is no where to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith, and make his bows, and show
How the frauds and the crimes of the day spring up? For surely we want to know,
The devil was fairly voted out, and of course the devil is gone:
But simple people would like to know who carries his business on.

Reported for the Advertiser.

The Ladies on the Race Course.

The pretty village of Bethel, Maine, in the White Mountain district, is becoming a famous summer resort. This season some of the prominent society people of New York and Chicago are there; and in one cottage, Plainfield, N. J., is well represented by some of its leading citizens.

Prof. W. R. Chapman, of choral fame, has his home for the summer here and his stock farm with many fancy trotters, broad mares and youngsters.

His hobby is to drive these pets over a half-mile track just back of his farm, and on Friday, the 4th, the occasion of his birthday, the ladies planned to outdo him at least in fun, and they invited him to go and witness a race at the track. They procured sulkies, jockey caps, and the worst, slowest horses in town.

"Chicago" was driven by Miss Faulkner of Chicago, and was the worst of the lot, running in the first heat so that she was distanced; but Chicago, true to life, was not to be beaten that way, so the second heat Miss Faulkner put the horse on the dead run the entire mile and of course came in ahead.

Two of the best jockeys were Mrs. Chas. J. Fisk and Mrs. Henry M. Stockton, both of Plainfield. They created great applause by the fine horsemanship displayed in the handling of their steeds.

Miss Suzanne Faulkner is often seen handling the ribbons on Drexel Boulevard in Chicago, so her skill was no doubted and she proved her western pluck too, in driving a running horse to a sulky in a trotting race.

Mrs. W. R. Chapman always drives her husband's horses and this time had perhaps the advantage in having what proved the fastest horse but he was so hard mouthed that it took all the little lady's strength to hold him and a more timid driver would have abandoned the race. "Old Jerry" came in first however in the first heat and next to the runner in the second.

No money was put up but the fun was as great. Before the second heat a photo was taken with gentlemen as grooms at the horses' heads and ladies in their driving position. Richard Colburn held the fiery steed of Mrs. Fisk; Wm. T. Kaufman was beside the frisky animal so well controlled by Mrs. H. M. Stockton; George Kellogg Thomas was honored to hold the head of the great and only runner, Chicago, and W. R. Chapman stood devotedly at the head of the horse driven by his "Em," otherwise known at Mrs. W. R. Chapman.

The audience was most distinguished and select and besides townspeople included J. C. Read and family of New York, Mrs. Henry L. Clapp of Boston and others. The sheriff of the town was present to preserve order and see that no pools were sold to visitors.

The race was declared to be the most exciting and best driven race this season all things considered.

The ladies wore shirt waists of bright colors with ribbons on their jockey caps to match. Mrs. Fisk's was pink and white; Mrs. Stockton's blue; Miss Faulkner's yellow; and Mrs. Chapman's pink. The effect was of course picturesque.

The time was 4:34 first heat; second heat in 4 minutes. On account of the running in the second heat the prize has not yet been awarded.

To gain strength—Hood's Sarsaparilla.
For steady nerves—Hood's Sarsaparilla.
For pure blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SOUTH CASCO.

George Fields remains very feeble yet.

Col. Millett of Gorham, was in this place recently.

Mr. Hill, an old man living with Ivory Day, is very sick.

Simon Ham is at work for Strout & Spiller, making shook.

Myra E. Eastman of Casco, has gone to the World's Fair.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Samuel Mitchell is building a very large, new storehouse near his store at Soogo Lock.

Charles H. Kneeland and wife of Bridgton, have been stopping in this vicinity.

F. A. Dingley is slowly recovering from his late severe accident, but it will be a long time yet before he will be out again. His leg was very badly hurt.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

EAST DIXFIELD.

S. W. Walker's mill has been laying still since the first of July, while he has been haying, started up again last week.

Mrs. L. Tyrant has got back to her home with Mrs. R. S. Morse, after a long trip out west where she spent the winter with her son in Minneapolis and visited other friends in Nebraska and Ohio.

There is a new pen come upon us this year—a fly—which disturbs the peace and happiness of our stock very much. We never noticed this fly until this year, but some say there were a few last year. They are very numerous now, stick closer than a brother, are very hungry and want to eat all the time night and day. They are small, tough and hard to kill.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, THE GREAT BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY.

Industry.

The more the system of creation is examined, the more we discover the hand of a Creator, who knows what is conducive to the good of society. All created things point to a system, which is every way calculated to the advancement of man's happiness. Those things hold forth strong inducements for man to seek happiness in the paths of industry.

The reward more than overbalances the fatigue in our own system. Industry promotes health, which sweetens every joy, which enables man to partake of his sustenance with that pleasure only known to him who sleeps not in the arms of indolence, causes him to be prompt in his numerous duties in pursuit of honest livlihood, raises him above the thousands of evils that beset the paths of those on whom time seems wearisome; it leaves their slumber undisturbed, their happiness unalloyed and the pleasures that are in store for them refined.

Who then would exchange a life of industry for a life of indolence, where intemperance with all the train of evils are generated? Youth, heed not that false principle that many reared in the lap of wealth are trying to instill into the minds of the young:—Labor is beneath the dignity of those who have a sufficiency of this world's goods. Learn early to appreciate those blessings which are in store for those who eat not the bread of idleness. Be early inclined to improve every moment to advantage.

This will improve your present enjoyment by dissipating the corroding thoughts of inquietude, discontent and melancholy, which brood over the indolent, causing them to sigh over imaginary evils which are never held up to view for the industrious. May the youthful readers of the ADVERTISER so improve the morning of life that reflection to them shall not be a painful burden, nor their slumber be startled by the recollection of misspent time. HARTFORD.

Sensible.—An old sea captain writes to J. C. Ayer & Co., that he never goes to sea without a supply of Ayer's Pills.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Be Consistent.

While you are cleaning out the spring where the cattle drink in the pasture, do not forget the filthy, slimy trough in the yard. Put in some ashes and scrub the the trough out with a broom and then rinse it.

While you are killing insects on the trees, do not forget that nearly every fallen fruit contains something that threatens the future crop. Keep pigs or sheep in the orchard if you can.

After you get that ton of superphosphate paid for, scrape about the yards and make a pile of compost and keep the pigs supplied with absorbents, and put a load of muck or a pile of sods under the sinkspout and see if you cannot save twice the value easier than you can raise the money.

Notice how much more hay you get on that rich spot below the barnyard than on the dry knoll in the field, and then consider if it is necessary to go over so many acres to get your supply of hay and other crops.

Do not think you can get all the benefit of giving your fruit trees a good manure apart unless you thin the tops so the sun can come to all the fruit.

Does it seem just right to work so hard and pay a big price for help to secure hay for your cows to eat next winter, and see them now browsing weeds and bushes or grubbing on dry knolls and suffering for proper food at this season. We have many men who are good winter feeders, and now it is time to start a race of all-around feeders or the vigorous purpose of men," as the cows might call them.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists. (aug)

A Postmaster who Tumbled.

It was in a far west village of about 500 people, and the postmaster was so bland and courteous when the mail came in that I felt it my duty to give him a few words of praise.

"I have to do it—I hev to do it," he whispered in reply. "Come to the door with me. D'ye see them graves over thar?"

"Yes."

"Them's my predecessors in office—three of 'em!"

"Postmasters who have died, eh?"

"Postmasters who hev been killed, sir—shot out right here because they didn't 'ppear to be human natur' around a postoffice!"

"Then you must have a special brand of human nature in this town?" I queried.

"Exactly, sir. Mebby you noticed old Bill Wheeler? He's never got a letter in his life and probably never will, but when he asks for mail I go over the whole grist and do it right careful, too. If I jest said: 'Nuthin' for you, Bill,' he'd out with a gun and blaze away. Did ye take notice of that one-eyed fellar, Jim Hastings? Of course I know that ain't no letter for him, but I hev to run 'em over and enquire about his health and keep him good natured. He shot the first postmaster here. D'yaps you noticed that little old woman with a bundle under her arm—John Dawson's wife? Her husband shot the second postmaster because he wouldn't open the office Sunday afternoon."

"And what was the third one shot for?"

"Got too high-toned. Uncle Tom Wallace tried to get him out of bed at midnight to tell him there was a letter for him, but he bucked. Uncle Tom kinder hated to shoot, but he felt that he orter do it for an examp—"

"And do you get up nights?"

"I don't hev to. I leave the mail out here in a basket, keep a light burnin' and the door open, and if any one wants to paw the grist over he's at liberty to do it. It's the same on Sundays, and I guess the folks are purty well satisfied with the way things are runnin'. Least-wise I hain't bin shot at in the four months I've held the place, and I take that as a sign."

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

WATERFORD.

Concert and dance at Masonic Hall, Thursday evening, Aug. 10th. Music by Stearns & Norsworthy's Orchestra and Randolin Club. Refreshments served.to those who wish. Admission 15 cents; dancing 50 cents.

The man who said "I don't believe advertising pays; advertising won't sell goods; you've got to show goods to sell them," was not likely to loose much except his time. He won't stay in business long.

TO OUR READERS.—If you have visitors let us know who they are and where they come from; if anything happens in your vicinity let us know about it; if you get married let us know; if you know anything let us know about it. You will find us as ready to "notice" one as another, patrons or otherwise, friends or foes. Our object is to give the news. But don't write "free advertising."

"How Much Does a Horse Know?"

That was the question I asked Professor Bartholomew, the successful horse-trainer, one afternoon, as I met him in the hall where he exhibited his educated horses. The question may sound like a vague one, but he answered it promptly enough.

"About as much as the average man—more than a great many. You don't believe it? Well you give me half an hour to prove it?"

"But," I objected, "you can teach a horse certain tricks, which becomes a mere matter of habit, and it proves nothing of the horse's knowledge."

The Professor smiled pleasantly. "I won't argue with you. Wait. Nellie!"

A slight scuffling followed in the stalls at one side of the stage, and a beautiful little bay mare came trotting up to where we stood. She stopped beside the Professor, and rubbed her head against his arm carossingly, gazing curiously at me the while.

"Bow to the gentleman. Now shake hands," the teacher continued, as she nodded her pretty head toward me, and then lifted her left forefoot.

"Is that the right foot?" asked the Professor, reprovingly.

One could actually see a look of confusion on her intelligent face as she quickly corrected her mistake.

"Nellie is like some children. She can't seem to distinguish between her right and left hand," said the Professor, patting her affectionately. "Now count one, two, three," he added. Tap, tap, tap, went the iron-shod hoof on the stage. "Good!" said the Professor. "Now get the gentleman a chair."

I must confess I thought this was going a little too far. The tricks she had exhibited were ordinary enough; they displayed careful training; but this quiet request rather surprised me. I watched to see what she would do. She trotted over to the opposite side of the stage, and in a few minutes returned, bringing a chair in her teeth.

"Here," said Professor Bartholomew, pointing to the place where he wanted horses seem to think it necessary to yell at the top of their lungs."

"A horse is not deaf; his hearing is more acute than a man's, and yelling at him only tends to make him harder to manage. You can lay it down as a certain rule that the louder a man shouts at a horse the less he knows about horses. But then half the men who have charge of horses now should be made to practice ten years on a saw horse before they are allowed to touch a live one."

"How do you manage to teach them so much?" I asked.

The Professor smiled. "Any one with patience can train horses, and almost any horse can be trained. The trouble is that most people have but very little patience, and a great many good horses are spoiled by half-witted owners who are not fit to have charge of a saw horse."

But the scholars becoming restive, the Professor said, "School is dismissed." Each horse left his place, came up to the Professor and walked off the stage.

"How much does a horse know?" said the Professor, turning to me, and repeating my own question.

"A great deal more than some men, for he knows enough to do his duty cheerfully and to the best of his ability," I answered, promptly, as I took my leave.

A LEADER.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives, containing nothing which points its use as a beverage or intoxicant; it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle Sold by KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON.

Bad Look for Irene.

Mr. Yoder, your daughter Irene has given me her permission to ask of you her hand in marriage, but before I ask you for your formal consent you will pardon me if I make the inquiry, as it is a matter of life-long consequence to me, whether or not there have been any indications of insanity, so far as you know, in your family?"

"You say Irene has accepted you, Mr. Hankinson?"

"I am happy to say she has."

"Then sir," said the old man, shaking his head dejectedly, "it is my duty, as her father, to tell you that Irene is showing decided indications of insanity."

People must understand that while in Maine they must not throw away a bottle containing liquor, no matter how small the amount, in the presence of any stranger, for should the stranger happen to be a liquor deputy he could arrest and convict for that act, the throwing away of a vessel containing liquor being construed to mean that the same was intended for illegal sale. They must not take a bottle to a friend, for that act would make them carriers and as such liable to a severe imprisonment for illegal transportation of liquor within the limits of the State.

The fourth annual fair of the Northern Agricultural Society will be held on their grounds in Harrison on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 26, 27, 28. The races and purses will be as follows:

First Day.

No. 1, yearlings,	purse,	$20 00
No. 2, 2 years old Colts,	"	30 00

Second Day.

No. 3, 3.00 Class,	"	100 00
No. 4, 2.40,	"	150 00
No. 5, 3 years old Colts,	"	50 00
No. 6, 2.50 Class,	"	125 00
No. 7, Free for All Class,	"	175 00

In addition to these races there will be on the first day a ladies competition for speed in harnessing and driving horses, with premiums of $5, $3, and $2; and on the third day a running race, with the same premiums. Entries for the regular races will close on Monday, Sept. 4.

The big failures in the West cannot be looked at as other than an advantage to the East in the end. Money has flowed out of hundreds of towns. The vitality of the business interests in such places has been sapped. Men who had made their money in trade and who could handle it over and over at a fair margin were not content. They must invest where a fortune (according to the statements in well worded newspaper advertisement) awaited the investor. Their eyes are being opened. They begin to see that it is better for them to look after their own interests, making if they have any left, as they once did and the result is and will continue to be that more efforts will be put into enterprises in our own state. Western mortgages of claimed, but "untold" value do not quicken the pulsations of the Maine investor as formerly. He has learned his lesson and it has been a costly one.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, THE GREAT BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY.

Poland Spring.

At Wampole's Spring extensive improvements have already been made by Henry K. Wampole & Co., on their place bought of Colomy Bros. last fall, and yet they still continue to improve. Their bottling establishment has been in operation for some time, and the spring house which reminds one of a Mexican villa, is completed.

They are now constructing numerous side-walks about the premises.

The water has been christened Polski Water, and large sign-board has been erected at the corner of the street leading to the residence; also several lights along the street.

In the south-east corner of the bottling house is a nicely furnished office with a brick fire-place and the establishment is furnished throughout with the most approved appliances for bottling water.

J. R. Campbell, one of the firm, has been here several weeks superintending the work, and Henry K. Wampole is now here.

Miss E. Prudentia Robinson, daughter of the late George W. Robinson, esq., died at her home in East Oxford, Tuesday, August 1. The Robinson family is one of the oldest and most prominent families in Oxford, and the death of Miss Robinson leaves but one representative, Hon. George O. Robinson of Cambridge, who makes his summer home on the Robinson estate.

One chief cause of the extensive shutdowns is the risk of collecting. Nobody knows whether he can get his pay. "It's comparatively easy to get orders for goods," said a manufacturer to the writer, "but there is grave doubt when the money will be forthcoming. We can't afford to pay 8 per cent. for money and pile up goods or sell them to folks that will merely promise to pay."

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, THE GREAT BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY.

A sample of the desks and chairs which the city of Portland ordered from the Paris Manufacturing Company arrived in the school committee's room Thursday. The desk is of oak with the latest designs, and one feature is that the desk can be raised or lowered, as the case requires. The chair is very easy and on a new pattern. The contract calls for 604 of these desks and chairs. These will be ready for delivery by October 1st, as will 16 desks and chairs for the teachers' use, which are also of oak and match the other furniture.

BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
For Sale by KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON.

Uncle Philip.

"Uncle Philip" in his early days played the bass viol and taught singing school some winters nearly every week-day evening. Rumford was his native town, and the sociability and hospitality of the dwellers there are unlimited.

"Well," said Uncle Philip, "seeing you have asked me about my first singing school, I won't mind giving you some description of it, as that evening's experience remains firmly impressed upon my memory.

"One night I received a letter from South Bethel, saying that I had been recommended as a fine music scholar and they would pay me two dollars a night for a term of school. Money wasn't at all plenty those days, and those dollars looked big, I tell you. I answered back that I would come. So, on the appointed night, I drove to one of the patrons' homes, and after tea we set out for the school-house. The yard was crowded full of sleighs and pungs.

"My courage began to waver. Thinks I, Bethel and adjoining towns are here already. But I entered the room, laid my coat on the desk, warmed my hands at the big fire-place, but at the same time the large drops of sweat stood on my forehead. Then I faced the audience which was made up of those who had seen three score and ten, to boys and girls of less than a dozen. I reminded them how essential a thing it would be for us to have order. I now think how absurd this remark was, as up to this time no one had moved, and the stillness was oppressive. I had left my blackboard book at home, and as I took the large piece of chalk and made the notes my hand began to tremble. The notes were formidable; but it soon struck me that I was not the only one to be frightened, and I went up the aisle and asked each one to sound their voice, which was an unpleasant task for them. Well, I got through that night, and the next one I had my blackboard book and everything went smoothly."

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, THE GREAT BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY.

Charles F. Washburn.

The Worcester (Mass.) Spy gives the following interesting sketch and lifework of a noted Harrison boy, who had many personal friends and acquaintances in this region, which he often visited, Mr. C. F. Washburn, of the great Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Company, who died recently at his home in that city:

Charles Francis Washburn was born in Harrison, Cumberland County, Me., Aug. 23, 1827, son of Charles Washburn and nephew of Ichabod Washburn, the founder of the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing establishment, of which the deceased has been vice president and secretary for the last 16 years, and with which he had previously for a long time been connected.

Mr. Washburn came to Worcester in 1835, when he was eight years old, with his father, who had been practising law in Harrison, Me., and came here to join his brother, Ichabod, in the wire manufacturing business, which the latter had started. He received a full high school education in this city, and was a graduate of Leicester Academy, but owing to ill health did not take a college course as had been intended. He, however, in a most practical way, supplemented his academic attainments by travel in Europe. He early exhibited a decided taste for mechanics, and his first efforts in a business way were as an operative in the works of his father and uncle, and he never afterwards remained connected with those works, rising from one position to another until he became one of the principals in a business of almost incredible proportions. The business is wire drawing, rod rolling, galvanizing and kindred work. Their wires for electric transmission, for telegraph and telephone purposes have an especially high reputation and their barbed wire product for fencing has a world-wide reputation. Their business is now so extensive as to employ over 3000 workmen in their shops on Grove street and at Quinsigamond Village, and to turn out daily over 200 tons of material.

Mr. Washburn's tastes have never led him into political life, but he has always taken a decided interest in public affairs in our city, especially in matters relating to beneficence and charity. He was a member of the common council one term, had been several years previous to his death president of the Home for Aged Women, a trustee of the Mechanics' Savings Bank, and vice president of that Memorial Hospital founded by Uncle Ichabod.

In religious matters he was of the Protestant Episcopal faith, though very liberal in his views, and he had long been a member and officer of All Saints Church.

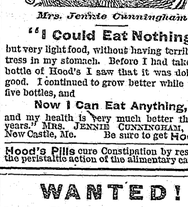
Mr. Washburn married in 1855 Mary, eldest daughter of James H. Whiton of Boston and Plymouth, N. H. They had eight children, seven sons and one daughter, all of whom, except one son who died in infancy, survive him, with their mother.

The funeral was at his late residence conducted by Rev. Alexander H. Vinton, D. D., rector of All Saints Church and was numerously attended. The six sons of the deceased acted as pall bearers.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, THE GREAT BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY.

A new industry is in operation at Poland Spring according to the Lewiston Journal which says: "Poland Spring music hall, corridors and play rooms are full of cats, and the two houses are packed from earth to roof."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures



Mrs. Fenlee Cunningham

"I Could Eat Nothing but very light food, without having terrible distress in my stomach. Before I had taken one bottle of Hood's I saw that it was doing me good. I continued to grow better while taking five bottles, and
Now I Can Eat Anything,
and my health is very much better than for years." MRS. JENNIE CUNNINGHAM, South New Castle, Me. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Worth a Guinea a Box.
Stubborn tendencies to digestive troubles in *children* will always yield to a *mild* dose of
Beecham's Pills
(Tasteless)
25 cents a box. 31

1804. —o— 1893.
HEBRON ACADEMY.
Fall Term opens Tuesday, Sept. 5, '93.
Located in the rural town noted for its healthfulness and morality, and surrounded by magnificent scenery, Hebron Academy, recently endowed and made one of Colby's fitting schools, and provided with a splendid new building, "Stanwood Hall," offers rare opportunity to young men and women wishing to fit for College or obtain a general education at the smallest cost and under positive Christian influences.
College Classical and English Courses of Study.
An able teacher in Elocution devotes her entire time to Department of Elocution, and instruction is free to all the students.
Efficient teachers in Departments of Music, Painting and Penmanship.
Class in Biblical Literature, under Rev. A. R. Crane, D. D.
Hebron Academy never offered so great advantages, and with its seven regular teachers, was never before in so good condition to do its work—and the expenses are not increased to the student. For information and catalogue, address
W. E. SARGENT, Prin.,
July 10, 1893. (28-35) Hebron, Me.

A PAIR OF POOR SHOES
will produce more misery, suffering, disappointment, ill-feeling and "swear words" in a given length of time than any other article of wearing apparel.
A PAIR OF GOOD SHOES
cost no more, if bought at the right place; wear longer, look better, and retain their elasticity and shape to the very end. Such a shoe for cash down, we sell at $3.00.
WM. A. FROTHINGHAM,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

DR. F. E. DRAKE,
DENTIST,
OFFICE
Over Stone's Drug Store,
Norway, - - - Maine.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain!
Our method is perfectly harmless, and the only thing *safe* to use when the heart or lungs are affected.
☞ We have the exclusive right to use this treatment.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Mrs. A. L. Faunce, wife of Undertaker Faunce of Somersworth, N. H., was the guest of Mrs. C. F. Frost the past week.

Joseph W. Holden, the Otisfield astronomer, has sold his Norway village property, the Crockett store and lot to H. D. Holden.

One hundred cases were made at the shoe factory one day last week.

Florence Whitcomb, daughter of the late Benj. F. Whitcomb of Co. G, 14th Maine Infantry, has been granted a State pension of four dollars per month.

Rev. B. S. Rideout and family of the Congregational church Norway, are spending a part of Mr. Rideout's vacation in Lewiston at the home of Mrs. Rideout's father, 507 Main street.

A goodly number of people who live out of the village were in town Saturday. We suspect the Grange was well attended and that this was a meeting of unusual rejoicing, as the farmer's busiest season, haying is so nearly and successfully over.

The young men and maidens, lads and lasses, and all others who wish are having a fine time playing tennis these beautiful summer days.

There is a tennis court on the grounds back of the Universalist church.

Chirles Jackson and family have moved to Mechanic Falls.

A stone sidewalk crossing is being put in between Smith & Floods' and the old Noyes Block.

The Norway Water Co. have recently posted new notices of warning. They mean just what they say.

Extract from Sec. 9, Chap. 203, Private Laws of 1885.—"Any person who shall knowingly corrupt the Waters of Pennessewassee, Little Pennessewassee Pond, or any of their Tributary Streams, in any manner whatever, or render them impure, whether the same be frozen or not, or who shall throw the Carcasses of Dead Animals or other offensive matter into said waters * * * shall be punished by fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, or by imprisonment not less than one year, and shall be liable to said Corporation for three times the actual damage, * * *"

WILSON'S MILLS.

A week of rainy weather has taken the keen edge off the tempers of our tired haymakers and now they want some good hay weather again; but all in good time, if they wouldn't be in such a rush.

Howard Bros. have been up with an assortment of ready-made clothing.

Freddie Bennett saw a deer swimming the river on his way home from school one day last week. Deer are not seen so frequently in the fields as they were earlier in the season. It is supposed they were driven out by the flies that were so numerous.

There seems to be an unusual run of sportsmen up the Diamond, but not so many as usual up the Magalloway.

Mrs. S. Durkee of Bethel has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lucy Bennett.

BETHEL.

Grand entertainment for the benefit of the Soldiers Monument fund, to be given at Odeon Hall Thursday August 17 under the ausipices of Miss Ellen F. Gibson. This entertainment will consist of music, reading, drill and tableaux. The best talent of the village will be represented and is too well known to need further comment. entertainment to begin promptly at eight o'clock.

GREENWOOD.

Mrs. Cyrus Small died on Thursday of last week at the Maine General Hospital Portland, Me., from the effects of an operation for the removal of a tumor, aged about 60 years.

Lyman Richardson is confined to the house from an attack of swelling rheumatism.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

"How good digestion wait on appetite, And health on both."

Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene
Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene

To assure both the above ends, good, wholesome, palatable food is demanded. It is next to impossible to present a sufficient variety of appetizing bills of fare for our meals without a liberal allowance of pastry and other food in which shortening is required. How to make crisp, healthful, digestible pastry has puzzled the cooks. A difficulty in all good cooking in the past has been lard. Always feeble, never uniform, most unwholesome—lard has always been the bane of the cook and the obstacle to "good digestion."

Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene
Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene

COTTOLENE

comes now into popular favor as the new shortening—better than even the best of lard with none of lard's objectionable qualities. And

COTTOLENE

comes attended by both
"APPETITE AND HEALTH."

Grocers sell it all about.

Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene
Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene Cottolene

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
CHICAGO, and 224 State St., BOSTON.
PORTLAND, ME.

True L. F. Atwood's Bitters.
We have lots of *testimonials* of cures they have made. We can supply them to most any townsman, perhaps from his next door neighbor. Their curing record for forty years would be hard to beat.
H. H. HAY & SON, Portland, Me., Agts.
All dealers. 35 cents.

PLEASE REMEMBER THAT
AT
No. 8 Front St.,
HARRISON
You can buy Dry and Fancy and Gents' Furnishing Goods at the lowest price possible.
COME AND SEE US.

WANTED a situation in a store by a young man 19 years old. Can give good reference, and have had experience. Address "X, Box 387," Bethel, Me. 31-33

LOST Saturday, July 22d, on the Norway Branch train, a black fur cape. Will the finder

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]

Single Copies of the Advertiser Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each.

Norway.....A. M. Gerry's and A. F. Shurtleff's
South Paris.....A. F. Stowell's and A. F. Shurtleff's
Bethel.....G. E. Wiley's
Rumford Falls.....J. H. Wardwell's
Fryeburg.....A. F. Lewis'

Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

NORWAY LAKE.

A gentlemen just from Montana was in the place the other day. He says the excitement is at fever heat on the silver question and business is as a stand still. He attended a great mass meeting where the citizens endorsed Gov. Waite's "bloody bridles" speech.

A party of six young folks from here picniced at Gibson's Grove on Sunday. They went by team and returned by steamer.

Charles Hoffman of St. Joseph, Mo., is visiting at J. A. Roberts'. Mr. Hoffman is a nephew of Mrs. Roberts, a handsome genial fellow.

Geo. Merrill and wife of Norway visited the place by steamer Sunday and spent the day at Emerson Kilgore's.

J. F. Bradbury and Mrs. Bradbury went to Long Island Wednesday to the reunion of the 1st, 10th and 29th Maine Regiment Association.

Arthur Tucker and family have been stopping at Benj. Tucker's the past week.

Maud Partridge is visiting at F. E. Pottle's, So. Paris.

Mrs. Emma Marston and daughter are visiting at J. C. Saunders'.

Bodkins, the baker, who once was a bold sailor, met with an accident and the finishing of his boat has been delayed, but look out for it tomorrow, dipping the pellucid Pennesseewassee.

Mrs. Henry Noble and Mrs. Samuel Partridge visited Mrs. S. D. Merrow at J. F. Bradbury's on Friday week.

W. H. Warren has furnished two carloads of hackmatack ship knees for a party in Portland from his timber lot in Waterford.

J. A. Roberts, esq., and family, Frank Noble and wife, and Charlie Hoffman of St. Joseph, Mo., took an outing at Cummings' island on Sunday and went by steamer.

"Sissard" means an exceeding fiery, depressing spell of weather. It was born of this extraordinary summer and like "skeedadle" of war time has come to stay. For better authority consult Don C. Seitz of the World, New York. As we remember it was the day previous to Bank's retreat from Winchester, Va., in May, 1862. We were on guard over a large quantity of government supplies and at the limit of our beat was a residence belonging to one of the F. F. Vs. The servants or slaves were about the premises and the sentries always considered them friendly at this time one of their number said, "Mistress says you blue coats will *skeedadle* right smart with tomorrow's sun." It was our first acquaintance with the word "skeedadle" and we failed to comprehend its meaning. But early the next morning when Stonewall Jackson pushed his Virginians into the outer intrenchments and trained his artillery on the city, and before "peas on the trencher" had been served to all of us, we had an urgent order from Sergeant Raynes to "fall in" and when late at night we dropped down by the famous Potomac with blistered feet, thirsty, hungry, dirty and exhausted, we thought that "skedadle" had a tremendous meaning. The soldiers had found a word with a world of meaning and they managed to use it at every tenth word spoken.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Wood arrived from Boston, last Friday. Mr. Wood returned to the city Monday, but his wife is to remain a while at Fred J. Wood's.

Mrs. Joan Tolman of Appleton has recently visited her niece, Mrs. S. K. Estes.

J. Ella and Grace P. Clapp are attending camp-meeting at Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Stearns of Cambridge, Mass., formerly of this place, John P. Stearns, wife and son of North Cambridge, and Mabel J. Ripley of New Haven, Conn., visited at Geo. W. Hammond's last week.

Ellen A. and Alva E. Estes gave a lawn party Saturday evening.

Atkins D. Cook who came from Boston last week to work for the Electric Mfg. Co., cut his hand badly in a derrick, Monday, nearly severing the ends of two fingers.

Fannie Allen of Abington is visiting at Chas. F. Buck's.

B. C. Curtis and daughter and Ellen A. Estes attended Pomona Grange at Otisfield, Tuesday.

Mrs. Eldron H. Stearns is in a critical condition.

We had a heavy shower Monday afternoon accompanied by high wind and slight hail which split the corn leaves and injured the vines somewhat, but did no serious damage. People on the hills did not fare so well.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

E. L. Arno, Charles Stearns and Fred Chapman are working for George Chapman haying.

Sewell Walker is back working for H. B. Chapman and his wife is boarding in this neighborhood as her health is very poor.

Mrs. Newton Stearns is quite sick; has been under the physician's care for three weeks.

Addie K. Mason has been confined to her bed for three weeks; is not able to sit up but a few minutes at a time yet, and Mrs. W. S. Wight has been sick for the past week.

Charlie Verrill is working for Milton Penley.

Mrs. E. S. Bartlett is stopping with her daughter, Mrs. W. S. Wight.

Della Bennett of Berlin, N. H., is helping care for her aunt, Mrs. Addie K. Mason.

Rebecca Bean of Worcester, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Isabelle Mason.

Mrs. Helen Scribner of Portland made a short visit at her aunt's, Mrs. S. K. Bennett's of this place.

This place was visited by a terrific thunder and hail storm the afternoon of the 7th and even the weather-wise oldest inhabitant remembers no such a storm in this section. Hailstones measuring an inch and a quarter across them were picked up after the shower was over.

M. Penley's meat cart goes on occasional trips to Gorham this summer.

The heavy rain of Monday made the roads almost impassible.

MEXICO.

Our P. O. is out in full blast yet but soon will be as Mrs. Glover has her appointment and her bond forwarded to Washington, and probably by the time this is in print the mail will run to Hale, Oxford County, Maine. The route is from Rumford Falls to Byron, cross the iron bridge at the Falls, then up the west side of Swift river to Hale P. O., then across the Mexico bridge on Swift river up the east side to Frye, Roxbury and Byron. Over this route there is more teaming and driving than on any road in Oxford County of the same distance. The teams run night and day on this route.

Most of the farmers are nearly done haying here. About the usual amount cut.

L. H. Reed, who has been so sick, is improving. He has beaten all the doctors.

Dudley Roberts is better, and so is Geo. Richardson.

Tom Johnson must look out how his bullets whizz in the future. COR.

NORTH NORWAY.

Rollin Towne saw a deer in Judkins' pasture last Monday.

Quite a shower Aug. 7th in the afternoon. Small favors thankfully received.

Newton Shedd from Conn., is visiting his father, James P. Shedd.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Cox, O. L. Stone, O. N. Cox and ladies intend visiting Rumford Falls City (?) this week. They will take a tent and camp out nights.

Oliver Merrill and Claude Cox have gone to Upton hoping to find a job at haying.

Mrs. Lillian Towne and daughter are spending a few weeks at R. Towne's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kilbourne from Lawrence, Mass., are visiting at Henry Herrick's.

Will Symonds is clapboarding his house.

We hear the sick ones at David Morgan's are more comfortable.

HEBRON.

Prof. Sargent is home from Connecticut where he left his wife gaining in health.

Misses Maude and Amy Cushman are visiting in town.

Lemuel Gurney visited Portland and vicinity Saturday and Sunday.

Laura Tribou has been visiting at her uncle's, Joseph Hibbs'.

A party of about 60 Hebron people went on an excursion to Norway Lake Tuesday. On arriving at the lake they took a sail in the steamer Pennesseewassee landing at Gibson's grove where they had a picnic dinner and spent the afternoon fishing, rowing, etc. They started from home about 3.30 having had a very pleasant time.

James L. Bumpus and Benjamin Stone have been camping out at Norway Lake a few days this week.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Farmers are nearly done haying in this vicinity and report a fair yield. Corn, potatoes, etc., will be exceedingly light on account of the drouth. Apple crop nearly a failure.

A. H. Briggs, wife and son from Mechanic Falls visited at I. W. Andrews' last week. Their son is a student at Harvard College and a very promising young man.

Uncle Crosby Curtis, 84 years old, who received injuries by a fall last November, with his good wife Aunt Mary (as we all call her) attended church at this place last Sunday.

Rev. C. T. Keen's congregation continues to increase and great interest is manifested. Mrs. Richardson has kindly given her services at the organ and sings soprano for which she will accept thanks from the entire congregation.

Mrs. A. J. Curtis and son of Dorchester, Mass., are still visiting at her father's, I. W. Andrews', and other friends here and West Paris.

Alva M. Andrews, of the firm of I. W. Andrews & Son, visited Portland, Westbrook, Gorham and other towns last week in the interest of the firm.

Eben, the hermit, calls on us often. His stories are as comical and gestures as amusing as in his younger days.

Perley Wyman, our amateur printer, thinks of starting a small sheet.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Julian Stowe's house was burned last Friday evening. Part of the household goods were saved.

Services at the red school-house last Sabbath by Rev. D. Roberts of Philadelphia.

Albert Eames and Wirt Godwin have gone to the lakes to get blueberries.

Fred Atherton has come from Portland to spend the month of August at his home.

Amy Atherton has just finished a successful term of twelve weeks school at Otisfield Station. She is engaged to commence another school there in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Luman Packard are visiting their sister, Mrs. Sarah Jackson.

Richard Williamson is progressing finely with his new house.

Henry J. Ryerson of Lowell, Mass., is in town.

Haskell & Rolfe have contracted to saw a thousand cords of birch a year for ten years near Rumford Falls where they will soon move their birch mill.

HANOVER.

About fifty couples attended the band concert and dance at Union Hall, Friday evening.

Fred Silver carried the boarders at Wm. P. Russell's to the city of Rumford, Thurs., 3.

Gardner Roberts has the foundation laid for the new postoffice at the foot of the mill hill.

Abbie Bosworth of Sumner, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fred Silver.

Ernest Glover and sister, Hattie, and three children of Rumford, made a call at S. W. Holt's Saturday.

Wm. B. Russell gave his boarders a straw ride in a hayrack to Newry Corner on Saturday evening.

Mrs. John Alger and son returned to their home in West Gardiner, Mass., Tuesday.

Mrs. Cyrus L. Doe and little daughter, Olive, of Berlin Falls, N. H., are staying awhile at S. W. Holt's.

We received a pleasant call from G. W. Page and wife of Berlin Falls, Saturday. Herman Page, their son, will spend the month of August at Hanover at S. W. Holt's.

CASCO.

A heavy thunder shower passed over this place last Wednesday morning. The lightning struck a large hog belonging to John Batty and injured it so that it died the next day.

Fred Babb of Lewiston, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burgess.

Ed Brackett has been on a visit to Songo.

G. W. Burgess and family have gone to Naples for a few days.

J. P. Wight, who has been at Gorham haying, arrived at his daughter's, Mrs. E. A. Barton's Friday noon.

Mrs. Frank Morse and son, Frankie, visited her niece, Mrs. E. A. Barton, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Sally Burgess has been suffering from a severe attack of cholera morbus but is better at this writing.

John Lombard and family of Mechanic Falls, have been visiting at Hall Edwards the past week.

Elliott Barton of Naples, was in this place on Sunday. He had been to Oxford to visit his niece, Henrietta Wardwell.

Ned Durand and Alf Morse have returned from Cumberland, where they have been haying. They report that they found a good place and good pay.

Mrs. Levi Dingley is in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davis called on friends in this place on Sunday.

A. C. Mann's store was broken into on Monday, July 17th, while the clerk was at dinner. This makes three times the store has been entered since the 5th of July, once in the night by taking the lock off the door and twice in the day time. This is the work of anything around here for a long time.

WEST MINOT.

The cucumber crop is reported very light.

Saturday, the West Minot and Buckfield ball teams played on the Minot grounds. The score stood 13 to 14 in favor of the Minots. A large crowd gathered to see the game. They play at Buckfield, Thursday. The boys feel very grateful to the girls for their dinner which was served free gratis.

Mr. and Mrs. John Page and Lorenzo Page went to Rumford Falls, Monday.

Sammy Bradford is sick with the measles. LAURIN.

RUMFORD.

F. Q. Elliott of Norway is visiting relatives in town.

Mr. Sargeant of Mass. and Jamie Gallison of Fryeburg are visiting at Dr. Stuart's.

Eva Stevens is stopping at home for a few weeks.

Mr. Needham and E. Stevens are both slowly improving.

John Lothrop is at work for G. H. Tuttle as hostler.

A party of six brought ninety quarts of blueberries from Whitecap Thursday.

Centre nine and Milton nine played a game of ball in Elias Abbott's field Saturday. Milton beat. In the confusion a little son of Dana Bean was run over but not seriously injured.

Cynthia Walker has gone to Lewiston for a few days.

WOODSTOCK.

Little Russell Adams, grandson of S. L. Ross, fell from a piazza Tuesday afternoon and broke his arm near the elbow.

Flora J. Cole and her son Fred from South Framingham, Mass., are visiting friends in town.

$1.35 from Locke's Mills to Portland and return Friday, Aug. 25. See bills. 32-34

Edmund T. Garland of Auburn has taken some very fine "snap shots" of a few of the Grand Trunk Railway conductors. They are familiar figures to every person who travels and the pictures are true unto life, especially that of Uncle Asa Garland and Conductor David Pratt, who were evidently "caught on a fly." If you want one of the "snaps" send 25 cents to E. T. Garland, Auburn, Me., state which conductor's picture you want and it will be sent you.

NORTH PARIS.

C. Everett Chase has finished work for the Waterford butter factory and is at home for the present.

Fishermen have been plenty on Moose pond the last two weeks.

O. D. Ellingwood, who run a blacksmith shop here about four years, leaving here two years ago to work for Hannibal Curtis of West Paris, has again leased the shop and will be ready to do work this week. Mr. Ellingwood's former patrons and the community will be pleased as his work was always done in a workmanlike and commendable way.

This week there was quite an exodus from this place to Poland campmeeting. Among those who went were Mrs. Abner Benson, Miss Minard, Rev. B. G. Dow and Blanche Chase.

James Rowell has gone to Stark, N. H., to visit relatives.

The most severe shower of the season passed over this place Monday night.

Rev. A. A. Richmond was at home on Monday last.

W. F. Dunham has bought 30 acres of grass in Woodstock.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Sawin returned from Hartford last Saturday, where they have been visiting her sister, Mrs. S. L. Knight, and other relatives in that vicinity. Mrs. Bertrand McIntire and little son remained at her father's during their absence.

Teaming seems to form one of the leading occupations in this part of the town. There are said to be twenty-eight team horses that pass over the road from this place to Norway daily.

Bertha Rice led the Christian Endeavor Society last Sunday evening.

A week ago last Saturday an unlooked for stranger called very early in the morning, in this village, entering the home of Eli Barnes, where he was received with kind hands and loving hearts by those who were willing not only to feed and clothe the stranger but give him shelter for days without number. Eli Barnes is the happy father of a little son.

Mrs. Chas. Perry and two children from Rochester, N. H., were stopping with her mother, Mrs. A. B. Washburn, when the youngest child, a little girl two years of age, was taken with the croup. Pneumonia set in and the little one was called to the unknown future, leaving the parents and grandparents as Christians tell us the aid that religion imparts, "Resignation to heal up their breaking, rebellious and questioning hearts." Rev. Mr. McGormick attended the funeral and spoke comforting words to the bereaved ones.

WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. E. G. Wheeler while out berrying recently stepped on a hornet's nest. The bees stung her ankle and it swelled so badly that she had to have the doctor. She is pretty lame yet.

Moses Mason went last Sunday to visit his brother, Artemus, who is very sick.

Mr. Talbot, who is stopping with his daughter, Mrs. Nelson Wilber, is over ninety years old and is now quite sick.

W. D. Mills and family rode out last Sunday. That's it Dexter, take your wife and go around. We know you have had a lot of sickness and severe loss in your family but you must cheer up and not look so blue. Courage is half of the battle.

The Ladies' Chapel Aid Society will have a sale of useful and fancy articles at Bean's Hall on the afternoon and evening of Aug. 16th. There will be a pleasing program and other attractions for the evening's entertainment. Refreshments will be served and a good time is expected. All are invited to attend and aid in the work for the new Union church. *

Fred Ordway has on hand seventy-five turkeys.

Mrs. W. H. Merrow and daughter, Maud, went to Norway recently to visit the dentist.

S. A. Coffin and wife of Gilead, were at W. A. Farwell's last Sunday.

E. P. Farwell and wife of West Somerville, Mass., and Alonzo Farwell of Northboro, Mass., are here to visit relatives and friends.

A severe hail shower passed over this place last Monday, the most severe and the largest hail stones that have been known for a number of years.

WEST BROWNFIELD.

Lena Douglass and her brother, James drove from their home in Gorham last week and came here to visit their grandparents and other relatives.

Mrs. A. H. Whitney and Mrs. George Woodman went last Thursday to the summit at Mt. Washington with the Chautauqua excursion from Fryeburg. The day was a delightful one and the party was fortunate in having an unusually clear view from the summit.

Alvinza Floyd, wife and daughter from Tamworth, N. H., are visiting at Colby Weeks'.

Della Sargent has returned from Effingham, N. H., where she has been with her sister for several months, and is now with her other sister, Mrs. Winslow Kendard.

The local showers last Saturday proved a great benefit to the crops. It is feared that the drouth has damaged the apple crop.

UPTON.

Sue Thompson closed a very successful and interesting term of school at the Mill last Friday.

Mrs. Champion from Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jane Coolidge.

C. E. Ryerson, wife and son visited Bethel, Monday.

A. K. Frost, wife and daughter are away for a few days.

Will Holden has been visiting at Asa Abbott's.

Mary Abbott is expecting Mrs. George Brown and daughter, Ina, to visit her this week.

Addie Brown is at home from Andover.

Dan Enman has gone home to P. E. Q. on account of his health.

Mrs. Mertie Bernier is away at the lake cooking for her husband.

Tom Warren has gone up to the lake to be gone two months. His wife intends stopping on East Hill with her father while Tom is away.

L. S. Fuller bought Mrs. Frost's chamber set, spring and mattress for his daughter, Ina.

Jack Burke and Frank Bragg talk of swapping farms. It may be all talk.

GILEAD.

W. H. Allen, who has been visiting friends in town, left here for Duck Pond Monday.

You can go to Portland and return from Gilead Friday, Aug. 25, for $1.65. Odd Fellows excursion from Norway. 32-34

C. H. Cole's two sisters and one brother who have been visiting him for several days, returned to East Raymond, Monday.

Mr. Brench of Stratford spent Monday in town with C. H. Cole.

Jennie Rich was down from Hastings Saturday and Sunday and stopped with Mrs. E. E. Kimball.

W. H. Allen, Jennie Rich, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kimball walked up to Hastings Sunday afternoon.

The Mountain Rills fair will be held at Town Hall, Tuesday evening, Aug. 15.

E. H. Greene is expected in town this week.

Geo. Bennett returned from haying at Yarmouth last week.

EAST WATERFORD.

Hon. R. Fairbanks, his wife and other friends from Boston, Mass., are visiting at D. G. Pride's.

A. S. Chadbourne and family are visiting at his father's, J. H. Chadbourne's.

J. B. Haskell is at home from Newry.

The hardest showers we have had this year visited us Monday afternoon. The rain and hail fell in such abundance that two hours after it had ceased any one could scrape up the hail stones by the quart.

Mrs. Luther Bisbee is very sick and is not expected to live but a short time. She has been very feeble for a long time until old age is wearing her out. Her daughter, Mrs. Levi Millett, is caring for her.

There is to be a dance here in the Pavilion next Friday evening, Aug. 11th; music by Stearns & Norseworthy of Norway.

Byron Bisbee of Lewiston, is in town.

WATERFORD.

A gentleman from Laurel-in-the-Pines, Lakewood, N. J., writes:—I wish the Waterford correspondent would hustle round a little more and get all the news of that part of the world.

Lines on the Death of a Loved Friend, Mrs. C. G. Knight,

BY MRS. G. B. R.

Another home is broken,
Another vacant chair,
And the sister whom we loved so well
Has climbed the "Golden Stair."
We vainly ask why she must leave
Her loved ones and her home,
Why cruel Death should come so soon
And claim her for his own.
God's ways are all mysterious;
We cannot understand
Why she should thus be called away
To join the Heavenly band:
But the cloud that looks so dark to us
To her is all made bright
The veil is lifted from her eyes,
She sees with Heavenly light.
A kind and loving husband
Will mourn her, most of all,
He will wait in vain for her return;
She has gone beyond recall.
To him, the partner of her life,
To him who loved her best,
We extend our heartfelt sympathy
And God will give him rest.
We shall miss her when we gather round
To sing our songs of praise,
But she will join with angelic notes
As we our voices raise;
Then let us strive to meet her there,
Where all is peace and love,
As she waits and beckons for us
In the blessed realms above.

North Waterford.

BRYANT'S POND.

The house and stable on the Fuller farm in the Whitman district, occupied by the McKeen brothers, was burned during the shower Monday night about 11 o'clock. The women and children of the family were away at the time. Some of the household goods were saved. The buildings were insured for $425.

Rev. Mr. Wheeler exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Bean of Bethel last Sunday.

A. M. Chase had a nice cow killed by lightning Monday.

Excursion from Bryant's Pond to Portland Friday, Aug. 25, for only $1.25 and return. 32-34

There is to be a matched game of base ball between the Bryant's Pond and West Paris clubs at this place Saturday at 2 p. m., also a social dance at Grange Hall in the evening.

E. R. Perham and daughter of Somerville, Mass., made a trip to the lakes last week; Geo. L. Perham and Georgia Bisbee accompanied them.

Mrs. Betsy Bean, formerly of Norway, is visiting friends in town.

There was quite a large attendance at the Grange meeting Saturday, notwithstanding many of our farmers have not yet finished haying. R. C. Davis has extended an invitation to Franklin Grange to spend Tuesday, Aug. 29, as a Field Day at his home. Several of our Grangers will visit Pomona Grange at Otisfield.

Mrs. Emily Felt is in quite poor health and under a physician's care.

Three members of Bacon's orchestra played for a spring board dance at Benton Swift's in Paris Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ford were made happy by the birth of a son Sunday, July 30.

Myrtle Bacon is visiting friends at Norway this week.

Mrs. M. P. Hatheway is now at work for Mrs Hollis in Sumner.

Mr. Haselton has finished haying on the old Whitman farm and gone to the lakes on a short fishing trip. Frank York is doing his chores while he is away.

Mabel Haselton is at work for G. L. Cushman.

E. G. Whitman, G. A. Whitman and Charles Whitman have been making extensive improvements in the old Whitman haying ground.

The question of a town fair this fall seems to strike most of our citizens favorably and there now seems not to be much doubt that Woodstock and vicinity will hold a cattle show and fair some time this fall, probably about the first of October. We hope every citizen of Woodstock will take a personal interest in the matter and contribute something for exhibition and thereby assist in getting up a fair that will be a credit and a benefit to the town.

CLINTON.

WEST FRYEBURG.

The thunder storm of last Sunday proved disastrous in Fryeburg. The barn of Selectman D. A. Ballard in this neighborhood was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. 32 tons of hay were consumed by the flames besides a hay rack and some farming implements. The loss is a serious one to Mr. Ballard as the insurance upon the building was small and the hay was uninsured. The light of the burning hay could be seen during all Sunday night at a considerable distance on the hills.

The citizens of Fryeburg are not wholly lacking in enterprise as shown by the chair making industry lately started and the spacious hotel just opened, but if this enterprise could be fostered to the extent of creating a public sentiment that should demand an efficient and well officered fire department it need hardly be that one should stand idly watching the fruit of a season's industry float away in smoke. Its fire service is unattainable it were well enough for every one to be ready at an instant's notice to remove his household goods and belongings for the lightning strikes somewhere else next time, and who shall say where?

No more welcome summer company than the solid downpouring showers we have received in this section.

One of the minor effects of Sunday's thunder storm was a slight damage by lightning to a large elm tree near the Websters' house.

Mrs. Helen Mason and her two children from Malden, Mass., have returned to their home having spent two weeks with Mrs. Mason's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hutchins.

Mary Edgecomb spent several days of last week as the guest of Minnie Farrington.

Carrie Webster spent part of last week and this with her sister, Anna, in North Conway.

Mrs. Thoms of Denmark was the guest of her niece, Mrs. Annie S. Farrington during last week.

Mrs. Priscilla Walker is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Sarah J. Hutchins.

About a score of the young people of this village went by a hayrack ride to the grounds of the Chautauqua Assembly to attend the concert last week; returning they made the journey of the ten mile square.

Mrs. E. P. Hutchins has a house full of summer guests. Among them are Lena Walker and Charlotte Hobbs of Lovell and Nellie Mason of North Conway.

Mrs. Sue Tucker of Fryeburg village is visiting relatives and former neighbors here.

Mrs. Kate Hutchins of Madison is visiting relatives and friends.

T. J. Haley suffered a serious injury to his right leg between the ankle and knee by the misstep of a horse which he was leading.

A colt belonging to Nathan Nicholson in pasture by some means broke its neck.

GREENWOOD.

Mrs. Henry Rose and three children are visiting at Augustus Noyes'.

Alden and Thaxter Doughty are helping their brother, Dennis, with his haying.

Eugene Elwell is at home from Yarmouth, where he has been stopping for some time.

Mrs. Bert Morrison, who has been sick for some time, is reported to be gaining.

Robert Tufts from South Paris, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richardson.

Alice Penley is on a visit to her grandmother at South Paris.

Isaac Noyes and wife are visiting their son, Dr. E. J. Noyes of Lovell.

Mrs. Mary Greeley, Bion Greeley, wife and baby and Perley Rawson spent last Sunday at Geo. Doughty's.

WEST STONEHAM.

Lots of visitors both ladies and gentlemen camping on the islands in Kezar pond.

Alonzo Adams is at work for Isaac Walker of Stow.

Edgar McAllister, wife and son, Orville, of Lewiston, visited relatives and friends in this vicinity and North Lovell last week.

Harold and Ernest Gammon of Paris, visited their uncle, Wm. Gammon, the past week.

Blueberries are very scarce and selling for 10 and 12 cts. per quart.

Walter Eastman of Lovell, Willard Barker and Nick. Merrill have been at work for Wm. Gammon haying on his meadow the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren McKeen and two children of Lovell, visited at J. C. Sawyer's last Sunday.

EAST OTISFIELD.

Prof. L. Willis Kemp and family are visiting at his father's, C. E. Kemp.

Moses Spiller lost one of his span of work horses, he dropping dead while in the harness.

Effie M. Jackson, who has been at home for a few weeks, has returned to Marblehead, Mass.

L. L. Jillson was fined ten dollars and costs for not complying with the dog law. The hearing was held at Harrison, Saturday. Jillson filed an appeal.

Emma Davis of Auburn is spending a few weeks at her cousin's at Broadriver farm.

The house of Cyrus Linnell was broken into one day last week while the family were away from home. A small amount of money and some jewelry were taken. The thief was traced as far as Norway, where he took the railroad and further trace of him was lost.

Mrs. E. S. Greenleaf is visiting her children in Auburn.

SWEDEN.

We have just had a good shower which was very much needed. The hay crop was larger than last year; other crops have suffered for want of rain. Grasshoppers are very plenty, taking everything green that starts up in the fields.

Frank McCallum and wife of Cambridge, Mass., are visiting at her parental home in Sweden.

Charles B. Jones, wife and son have visited his parents the past ten days.

Isaac Davis, we hear, has cut forty tons of English hay and about twenty-five tons of meadow this season.

Col. E. C. Farrington and a gentleman friend of Augusta have been camping the past ten days near Keazer Pond.

DENMARK.

Mrs. Julia Shorey of Mass., is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Clara Belcher and Mrs. Hattie Jones.

Miss Randall of Harpswell, sister to the Cong'l minister here, came with him on the return from his visit to his people in Harpswell. They with others visited the Chautauqua meeting at Fryeburg on Tuesday.

Lovely shower Monday night.

The rush now is for hay from the meadows in the west part of the town.

Geo. W. Gray and wife returned last week from the World's Fair and report a fine time and big show.

Mr. Witham had new peas from his garden in 45 days from planting, of the Alaska variety, the American Wonder three days later.

Mrs. Jennie Ingalls seems to be failing.

Mrs. Jones had a new supply of boarders come Saturday.

Mrs. J. H. Hanson and daughter of Peabody, Mass., have been stopping with C. B. Smith for the past two weeks have gone to North Conway to board till cool weather.

Geo. W. Gray and wife arrived home Friday after spending some ten weeks at Chicago. They had a very nice time, but found sight seeing quite tiresome.

A. B. Ordway lost a nice pig the 6th. No cause known as the pig ate his breakfast well and was dead at dinner time.

Dr. Swasey's daughter of Cornish is visiting her friend, Mae Bradbury.

Mrs. Mavilla Smith, formerly of this town, but who has been living in San Bernardino, Cal., the past five years, is visiting her friends in Denmark. She is greatly pleased with the climate of California and intends to make it her home. She will return this fall.

Farmers have harvested a fair crop of hay in good order, and many are now on the meadows, which will be cut closer than usual.

HASTINGS.

Ed Garland made Hastings a call one day last week.

E. Dresser's child is on the gain at this writing.

Charles Chick made Hastings a call Saturday.

John Bean whils going to Bethel one night last week was thrown from his sulky and badly shaken up. N. Bean takes his place at the company's mill.

LOVELL.

C. H. Brown and family with other friends have been camping the past week at Pleasant Point on Upper Keazer Lake. This is one of the pleasantest places for an outing that can be found in this vicinity, combining a fine beach, a grove and beautiful views of lake and mountains. Bass fishing is now good on the lake, many being caught weighing two and three pounds. The largest bass ever taken here and weighed with scales was by J. K. P. Vance and just balanced 4 pounds.

On Thursday Ben E. Brown shot a sea gull up Pleasant Point.

Friday, the steamer "Esther G" was chartered by Seth Bassett, who is boarding at the village, and he with a party of friends made the trip from The Narrows to North Lovell and return.

Rev. Isaac Walker of Pembroke, N. H., is visiting relatives and friends in town.

C. H. Lewis has somewhat recovered from his illness, is able to ride out some.

Mr. Harper and family of Portland, who have been boarding with Salmon McKeen, have returned home.

Rev. Mr. Werren will preach at the Christian church next Sunday morning.

The Cong. Circle was entertained on Wednesday at the Town Hall by Mrs. C. K. Chapman. C. K. C.

EAST HEBRON.

Excursions and picnics are in order. On Tuesday S. S. picnic at Anasaguntcook, about twenty went. On Sunday, convention on the same ground, many more attended from this place than on Tuesday. Another picnic next Saturday at Bear pond for I. O. G. T. Several lodges have already been notified.

Rev. S. D. Richardson gave a fine, interesting discourse last Sabbath.

On last Wednesday, Co. Grange met with East Hebron Grange. A large delegation was present.

Buckfield horse trot on Saturday called a number from this vicinity.

Mrs. G. D. Hutchinson and youngest daughter from Lynn are visiting her parents and brother, C. E. Allen.

Almaretta Fuller has returned to Auburn.

Arthur L. Eplattimer from New York, is visiting his friend, H. A. Record.

Arthur Lowell has recently taken unto himself a wife, Nellie Conant.

Ben. Hayes has returned to Farmington to work in a novelty shop.

Cucumbers are being harvested for pickling companies.

Corn made good progress last week. The showers gave vegetation a boom.

Miranda Merrill has not been gaining for the past week and is not as well, is unable to sit up much.

Charles Keene has got the cream route in place of A. T. Eastman.

O. O. Roberts has been a few days in his home. He reports work in the shoe shops in Auburn quite dull.

DIXFIELD.

This section of Oxford Co. is suffering for the want of rain. Many pronounce it the worst drouth since '69.

Mrs. D. S. Marble is at Farmington being treated by a physician.

The measles are still raging here. Seven in A. K. P. Berry's family are sick with them.

The Sunday excursion over the P. & R. F. Ry. to the lake was well patronized.

Elias Gould, overseer of the town poor, fell from a scaffold in his barn lately and badly crushed one ankle.

Five cases of typhoid fever reported in our village at this writing.

Smith & Scribner's circus comes to Dixfield Saturday, the 12th. DR.

Hale, Maine.

The Oxford Democrat says editors are supposed to know everything, but ask where Hale is.

Let me say we have a postoffice in the northwest corner of the town of Mexico named Hale. As they have a postoffice on the east side of Swift river by the name of Frye, we on the west side had ours called Hale. As Senator Hale assisted us in getting the office, and we think our old schoolmate, W. P. Frye, our other U. S. Senator, helped establish the office at Frye and called it Frye, we would for the novelty of the thing have ours called Hale. Now is not Mexico the banner town in the State for having two postoffices by the same name as our two distinguished U. S. Senators.

SEWELL GOFF.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. Wm. Sands and her son Bertie, are visiting at James M. Adams'.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Chase of Iowa, made a short visit to their cousin, Mrs. E. A. Stickney, the past week.

Delia Spring, Addie L. Allard, Cora and Georgia Getchell, and Cora Giles expect to start for Chicago to visit the World's Fair, Thursday, August 10th. They will be gone two weeks.

The remains of Jonathan E. Stickney, arrived in Boston aboard the Calcedonia last Sunday, from Liverpool, and will be brought to Brownfield in time for funeral services to be held at his old home, Wednesday, p. m., Aug. 9th. Prof. Hinks, from the Andover Theological Seminary, assisted by Rev. E. P. Eastman, will conduct the services.

SOUTH ALBANY.

Nearly all the farmers in this vicinity have finished haying. Some have cut less grass and some more than last year. Just about an average crop all round.

Myrtie Jordan of Norway, has been visiting relatives and friends here.

Harry Sawin has gone to Andover, Mass., to spend a few weeks with his sister, Mrs. Etta Cummings.

Henry Sawin and A. Littlefield have been cutting grass which they bought of Cyrus Kneeland of Albany Basins.

Lillie Littlefield, who is at Harrison at work, is at home for a few days.

Maud Dresser spent last Wednesday with her friend, Annie Sawin. Miss Maud is only 11 years old and raked after nearly 40 loads of hay this season.

Chas. Flint and wife went blueberrying on Dr. Walker's farm at North Norway, one day last week.

MILTON PLANTATION.

Ed Andrews is finishing off his carriage house into a store, which will make a large and convenient one. Sam Merrill of Albany, is doing the work.

Mrs. J. H. Richardson has a night-blooming cereus with twenty-four buds on it, some of which are nearly ready to open.

Elmer Lapham has gone to West Paris to work for Lewis Mann.

Walter S. Millett has returned from Paris, where he has been haying.

HARRISON.

There was a most interesting and hotly contested law suit tried Saturday before Trial Justice Geo. E. Tarbox. Stephen Jillson, representative to the last legislature from Otisfield, sued Lester Jillson of the same town to recover the penalty provided by statute for the Deft. not getting his dog licensed. Much time was spent by Deft.'s attorney in trying to convince the court that the action was improperly brought and that it hadn't jurisdiction. It was claimed that the suit should have been brought before Joseph W. Holden, the Otisfield astronomer; but it did not appear that Holden had ever qualified or had been in Otisfield from the commencement of the suit to the time of trial. He was on his way home, however, and was at the trial. The court ruled against the Deft. on all these side issues and after hearing the parties on the merits of the case gave judgment for the Plff. and the Deft. appealed. C. B. Holt was Plff.'s attorney for Deft. The last ten days this dog case has furnished the principal theme for conversation.

The fourth annual fair of the Northern Agricultural Society will be held on their grounds at Harrison on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 26, 27, 28.

The postoffice changed hands on Monday. M. Jordan starts in the business again. The noon mail was given to his care. Mr. Bailey and daughter, Gertrude, retire with all honors due for keeping a first-class, neat and tidy place. He proposes to enlarge and continue his business at the old place.

Dr. P. Blake has finished his practice in Lewiston hospital and returned to his home. He started for the World's Fair on Tuesday morning.

Stephen Tibbetts spent his ninety-sixth birthday the last of July with his daughter, Mrs. Nathaniel Gammon, in Lynn, Mass. He returned to his home last week well and hearty, saying that he enjoyed his trip and visit first-rate. He prized his present, a gold headed cane, very highly.

Dr. E. Hill of Lewiston, is on a visit to his father, N. Hill. The doctor holds the lines over a promising pair of red horses.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kneeland are away on a vacation for a few weeks.

Mrs. Nancy Frost has returned from Mass. to her home.

Blacksmith Roes is making the land to nearly the center of the outlet from the Anonymous pond to erect his shop.

The extension to the chair factory shows large but the business shows larger according to the shipments made weekly.

Mrs. Alice Smith (nee Jordan) is very feeble, not able to get out.

About three p. m. on Tuesday the villagers were aroused by a loud and shrill whistle from the corn factory announcing the fire at the corn shop. It being the day set to test the boiler and the steam just started, when the sparks ignited in the dry chips from the outside and at a minute's warning the hose were put to work and but little or no damage was done. Only a scare.

On Wednesday morning abo ut 2 a. m the F. B. bell told of another fire which was found to be the widow Otis Trafton's house. Supposed to have caught from the burning out of the chimney the night before. Fortunately but little damage was done, to the amount of two or three hundred dollars.

NORTH LOVELL.

There were two heavy showers of hail here Monday and during the one at about four o'clock one of the large elms in front of Nathaniel Palmer's house was struck by lightning. Mr. P. was quite severely shocked